

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 17, NO. 30.

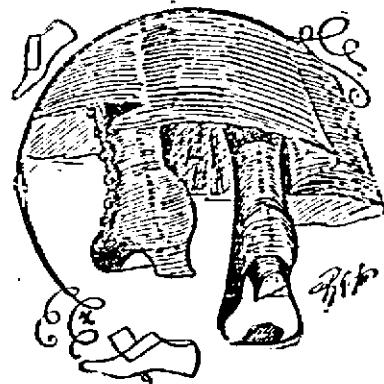
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, SEPT. 14, 1899.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

Something New Battenburg Pieces.

The Finest Assortment of these Goods ever brought to Rhinelander and at about one-half original prices. Lovers of nice work please call and see.

SPAFFORD & COLE



The Lady's Feet are Pointing toward the store of
C. FREDRICKSON
Where she will look over the new line of
Ladies' Shoes
and from the large and complete new assortment of
Men's Winter Suits and Overcoats
Make a Selection for the Husband.

Astrakhan Ulsters,
Plush Lined Beaver Overcoats,
Box Coats, the latest.

C. FREDRICKSON,

Clothing, Gent's Furnishings, Shoes, Hats,
Caps, Up-to-date Merchant Tailoring.
Rhineland, Wis.

John Landers, the Merrill logger, was in Rhinelander last Thursday.

Dr. Stone was at Tomahawk Lake Saturday on professional business.

Attorney George O'Connor, of Crandon, was a fair visitor yesterday.

Foreman VanGelder and wife came over from Jeffries to attend the fair Tuesday.

Mrs. Walter McLaughlin returned to Rib Lake Friday, after spending two weeks here with her relatives.

Jackson Bizzard, a representative of the American Type Founders, of Chicago, called on the printers here Monday.

C. H. Hartley, of Kaukauna, division superintendent of the Chicago & North-Western road, was in the city last week.

A party consisting of Chas. McIndoe, Sam Higgins and Leslie Beers made the trip from Tomahawk Lake to this city by boat Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Benis and daughters, of Texas, arrived in the city today for a visit at the residence of Paul Browne.

Mrs. George McLaughlin arrived home Sunday morning from an extended visit with relatives in the southern part of the state.

Two new ten foot plate glass show cases were received at the clothing store of H. Lewis yesterday. They will contain gents' furnishing goods.

Dr. Keith was a Minneapolis visitor last week. He was accompanied by Mrs. Keith on his return. The latter had been visiting relatives at Stillwater several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. McCloskey and son, of Johnsonburg, Penn., arrived in the city Tuesday for a visit at the home of Mrs. McCloskey's sister, Mrs. John Rezin.

J. A. Cushman went to Merrill Friday to visit his daughter, Mrs. Rolfe and family, who will remove to Idaho next week, expecting to make that state their home in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Billings and son-in-law, Sam Conroy, are enjoying an outing at the Berry Banks on the Wisconsin river. They went out Saturday and will remain a couple of weeks.

A. J. Eldridge and D. A. Robertson, of Chicago, are at the fair this week dealing out free samples of Lion coffee to the thirsty ones. The coffee tastes good and those who have tried it speak well of it.

Dick Dugan returned from Merrill last week, where he has been head sawing in the Anson mill at that place during the past three months. He resumed his old position in the Brown-Robbins mill this week.

E. R. LeFevre was down from Tomahawk Lake Monday. He reported the death at the above place Saturday of Mrs. Sam Brown, wife of one of the carriage riders in the mill of the Lake Shore Lumber Co.

Charley Plant and Jack Due returned from Merrill Saturday where they have been at work since the destruction of the Brown-Robbins saw mill by fire. They will fill their old positions in the new mill next week.

Capt. J. T. Rosborough and his wife and daughter, of Texarkana, Texas, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Browne this week. Capt. Rosborough is a veteran of the civil war, having served on the Confederate side. This is his first visit north in thirty years. He is a prominent saw mill man.

Capt. Robt. J. Bates, of Ironwood, was one of the visitors at the bicycle races Tuesday. Capt. Bates, it will be remembered, was at the head of Co. H., 35th Michigan volunteers when the boys passed through here on their way home from the Santiago trenches a year ago. He is supervisor of the U. S. Census for the Twelfth Congressional district of Michigan.

E. S. Shepard has received one of the finest boats brought to this section. It arrived here last week and is a dandy. It is 15 feet long with 22 inch beam and is constructed after the fashion of a birch canoe as to ribs and sheathing and covered with canvas filled with aluminum dust and oil making it as smooth as glass and almost as hard. The boat was conspicuously displayed at the fair together with a number of rare and curious articles which attracted a great deal of attention.

Mrs. J. Wilson is visiting her relatives at Waupaca.

Dr. Walter O'Connor, of Tony, is in Rhinelander this week.

John B. McIndoe visited friends at Sault Ste Marie, Mich., over Sunday.

L. H. Wheeler was down from Hazelhurst to attend the races yesterday.

Lieut. Allen and his comical Manikins are with the Shepard's Minstrels at the Opera House, Wednesday, Sept. 29.

Mrs. E. O. Brown and children are at Waupaca, guests at the home of Mrs. Brown's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Spencer.

Mrs. S. H. Bowman, of Minneapolis, who was the guest of Mrs. W. E. Brown last week, returned to her home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. LaSelle and daughter Ethel went out to their cottage at Lake George Saturday and spent a portion of this week there.

Miss Musa Sanford, of Merrill, who has been spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. Ed. Rogers in this city, departed to-day for Brantwood, Price Co., where she has engaged to teach school the coming year.

F. M. Mason and daughter returned Monday from a week's camp at Lake Thompson. They were accompanied by Mrs. Myrtle Hamilton, who tandem a fifteen pound muskallonge early Monday morning. The party enjoyed good luck.

A nine and one-half pound baby boy arrived at the home of H. W. Gillett Tuesday. The father is naturally proud of the new addition to his family but states that the young fellow will not learn the barber's trade.

Miss Catherine Nash, sister of Miss Margaret Nash, has accepted a position in the department store of C. E. Crusoe & Co. as saleslady. She arrived Saturday from the east, where she has been spending some time, and entered upon her duties Monday.

If you wish to improve the quality of your bread use the celebrated Yeast Foam. Nothing like it for producing a light, sweet, nutritious loaf of bread. It will hold its moisture and nutty flavor longer than bread raised with any other yeast put on the market. Try it.

Miss Blanche Barton, of Waupaca, who graduated from the High School in this city with the class of '97, was married at her parents home in Waupaca last Wednesday. The groom is a prosperous young business man of Scandinavia. The bride has the well wishes of many friends in this city for her future happiness.

The foot ball team started in training last week and all are getting down to work in good earnest. The first game of the season will be played here a week from Saturday, September 27, with the eleven from West Superior, and a contest is looked for that will gladden the eyes of the enthusiast. Remember the date and figure on going.

The rural comedy, Aunt Jemima, will be presented at the opera house Monday evening, Sept. 18. The play contains the most interesting and intelligible play plot, but it is not allowed to interfere with the fun which is said to be in abundance. During the run of the play some startling scenes and situations are introduced. Clever specialties and the celebrated Bitterroot Farm Quartette, makes this one the greatest rural comedy drama on the road and will be appreciated by local play-goers.

Mrs. W. B. LaSelle and Mrs. Chas. Chafee entertained a small company of ladies at the Rapids House Friday afternoon at a Thimble Bee. The guests of honor were Mesdames Anderson, Boyington, Walton and Ball, of Stevens Point. Adeltable luncheon was served in the dining room at 5 o'clock, and a thoroughly enjoyable afternoon was spent by those who attended. The guests were Mrs. W. E. Ball, Mrs. R. V. Day, Mrs. A. D. Daniels, Mrs. J. D. Day, Mrs. Mary Day, Mrs. S. H. Alban, Mrs. Amoss, Mrs. W. E. Brown, Mrs. E. O. Brown, Mrs. A. W. Brown, Mrs. Paul Browne, Mrs. A. W. Shelton, Mrs. Kate McIndoe, Mrs. F. L. Hinman, Mrs. Clara Chafee, Mrs. D. H. Vaughan, Mrs. Lucinda Raymond, Mrs. Elizabeth Brown, Mrs. S. H. Bowman, of Minneapolis, and Mesdames Anderson, Boyington, Walton and Ball, of Stevens Point.

E. S. Shepard has received one of the finest boats brought to this section. It arrived here last week and is a dandy. It is 15 feet long with 22 inch beam and is constructed after the fashion of a birch canoe as to ribs and sheathing and covered with canvas filled with aluminum dust and oil making it as smooth as glass and almost as hard. The boat was conspicuously displayed at the fair together with a number of rare and curious articles which attracted a great deal of attention.

Overcoats and Ulsters.



The Cold Mornings of Late

have caused us all to feel the need of warm apparel. Especially has the lack of an Overcoat been regretted and it very likely has occurred to many that a nice, warm, perfectly tailored garment would be first-rate investment. To such we say that we have an assortment to select from that is hard to beat, either as to quality or price of garment.

Drop in
and See our Big Line of
Warm and Extra Warm
Suits. We have the best.

We Have a Brand New Line of Furnishings.

H. LEWIS, Brown St., RHINELANDER.

Chas. Chafee returned Saturday from a business trip south.

R. V. Day and family left for their new home in Duluth Wednesday.

To Let—Logging job of 4,000,000. Inquire of Stevens Lumber Co.

Jule Demars and family returned Saturday from their visit at Fond du Lac.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Robbins are entertaining Mr. Robbins' sister, Mrs. Berger, of Michigan.

C. W. Russell, of Appleton, was in the city Monday soliciting orders from weavers of mule apparel.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Cinqmars, who have spent some time on their farm near Bass Lake, returned to their home in this city Saturday.

Mrs. M. A. Rogers was seriously ill with a severe attack of the grip, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Porter Foster, last week, but at this writing is much better.

S. H. Ashton accompanied Dr. T. R. Welch to Needadah last week where several days were put in shooting chickens. He returned Tuesday and reports having had a very nice time.

W. D. Harrigan and wife returned Saturday from Milwaukee where they spent a portion of last week. While there Mr. Harrigan purchased two tracts of pine located on the Manitowish waters.

Prof. W. W. Daniels, wife and son, arrived in the city Tuesday noon from Bayfield and are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brown. Prof. Daniels conducted a summer school at Madison this year and was north with his family enjoying an outing.

E. H. Forbes, of Sault Ste Marie, Mich., and Charles Worth, of Antigo, both leading representatives for the big horse firm of D. Hammel & Co., Appleton, were in attendance at the fair this week. Both men had horses entered which took part in the free-for-all trot and pace today.

Mrs. Byron Clothier and her little daughter, Lillian, arrived home Saturday night from Crookston, Minn. They have been spending the summer at that place with Mr. Clothier, her husband, who is in the employ of Shoreland & Carpenter Lumber Co. Mrs. Clothier stopped off at Minneapolis and attended the State Fair.

W. H. Chapman was down from Tomahawk Lake last week on business.

El. Cain and wife and Mrs. Geo. Dean returned from a week's outing at Lake George Monday. They occupied the cottage of Dean & Parker.

Mrs. F. C. Dumbeck, of Kansas City, wife of the General Freight agent of the Kansas City and Fort Scott Railway, accompanied by her daughter, arrived in this city Saturday and are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Browne.

George Whitney came down from Nash, Bayfield Co., Tuesday for a visit with relatives and friends. George now runs an engine on the Ashland, Siskiwit & Iron River Railroad and has a nice position. The road is over twenty miles in length and is owned by Ashland men.

E. S. Shepard returned from a trip south Saturday morning and while on the train made things interesting for a party of hunters who were on their way north after game. The sportsmen were heavily armed, shooting irons and knives being everywhere in evidence. Nearly everyone knows that Gene can imitate the bark of a dog to perfection but the hunters didn't and when a low growl came from under the seat of one of the ferocious looking men he looked more than anxious and wildly interrogated his companions as to the whereabouts of the cur. The threatening sound seemed to come from beneath the seat occupied by Shepard who was very much interested in a newspaper and apparently not at all disturbed. After a few minutes quiet the hunters forgot the dog but not for long. Again came the angry snarl from under the seat, this time dangerously near the man who first was alarmed by the noise. This time the fellow jumped wildly to his feet and looked more than angry at Shepard, who paid not the slightest attention to his trepidation. The man was thoroughly annoyed and not a little alarmed and his discomfort had been communicated to his companions. A few minutes later, when a loud snarl came from near the man's leg and he felt a tug at his trousers, he jumped high in the air and let a whoop of fear out of him that was involuntary and genuine. It was too much and he told "Gene he wanted the dog put out. The roar of laughter that followed shook the car.

NEW NORTH.

BRINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY

RHINELANDER - WISCONSIN

SEPTEMBER—1899.

Sal.	Sec.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thur.	Fri.	Sat.
...	1	2	
3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
10	11	12	13	14	15	16	
17	18	19	20	21	22	23	
24	25	26	27	28	29	30	

A WEEK'S RECORD

All the News of the Past Seven Days Condensed.

HOME AND FOREIGN ITEMS

News of the Industrial Field, Personal and Political Items, Happenings at Home and Abroad.

THE NEWS FROM ALL THE WORLD

DOMESTIC.

President McKinley and party arrived in Washington from the grand army encampment.

Thirty-two rioters at Durbin, Ga., were convicted and sent to the chain gang for a year.

Fifty persons were injured in a rear-end collision on the B. & O. railroad at Connellsville, Pa.

Extreme heat has done considerable damage to the corn crop in Nebraska, Iowa and Missouri.

An open switch caused a wreck on the Erie railroad at Miller's Station, Pa., in which four men were killed.

In a freight wreck on the Norfolk & Western road near Williamson, W. Va., two brakemen, a fireman and four brakemen were killed.

John D. Rockefeller has contributed \$550,000 to the \$2,650,000 endowment fund now being raised at Brown university in Providence, R. I.

Fire at Marble Rock, Ia., destroyed six business blocks and contents.

At the grand army encampment in Philadelphia Chicago was chosen as the meeting place next year, and Senior Vice Commander Johnson was elected commander-in-chief, to serve the unexpired term of the late Col. Sexton. The total membership of the G. A. R. is 157,651, and during the past year \$169,555 was expended for relief.

Admiral Dewey will be given his real home-coming welcome at Washington on the night of October 2.

Unanimous action urging speedy congressional legislation for the gold standard was taken by the American Bankers' association in convention in Cleveland, O.

There has been a plan arranged to form a railway system which will create a trunk line consolidation greater than any now in existence in this country.

The first national convention of the Young People's Christian Temperance union will be held in Chicago September 27 and 28.

Joe Patchen won the free-sailor passing race in New York from John B. Gentry and Star Pointer, his two famous rivals, going the mile in 20:25.

Col. Gardner's Thirtieth United States volunteer infantry left Fort Sheridan, Ill., for the Philippines.

Five men were struck by lightning near Brandon, Minn., and two were killed.

A storm at Wheeling, W. Va., wrecked the courthouse, a large brick building, and did considerable other damage.

The United States transports Sheridan, with the Minnesota and South Dakota volunteers on board, arrived in San Francisco from Manila.

The Garden City hotel at Garden City, L. I., owned by the A. T. Stewart estate, was burned, the loss being \$20,000.

The thirty-third national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic came to an end in Philadelphia after the election of Col. Albert D. Shaw, of Watertown, N. Y., commander-in-chief.

Fifty 20,000 persons attended the opening of the eleventh annual session of the Western Pennsylvania exposition society in Pittsburgh.

The eighteenth annual encampment of the Sons of Veterans, U. S. A., began in Detroit, Mich.

A tornado near Bowling Green, O., wrecked 50 oil derricks, mowed several barns, injured several persons and killed a number of horses and cattle.

The American Barkers' association in session in Cleveland elected as president Walker Hill, of St. Louis.

On the fair grounds at Camargo, Ill., Robert Myers and Spencer Bronfield were killed and George Adler and John Grist fatally injured by lightning.

Ned Copeland, for years receiving teller of the Nebraska national bank in Omaha, was accused of embezzling \$10,000.

Fire destroyed 16 buildings in Centralia, Mo., including O. G. Byrum's livery stable, where 10 horses and 50 buggies were burned.

Five vessels were burned and a loss of \$250,000 was entailed by a fire which destroyed a large building of the Brooklyn (N. Y.) Storage & Warehouse company.

Three miners, Fred Hamilton, Clarence Hardisty and Eliza Powers, lost their lives in mines near Fairmont, W. Va., by a powder explosion.

The exchanges at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended on the 8th aggregated \$1,500,700,561, against \$1,482,561,887 the previous week. The increase compared with the corresponding week of 1898 was 22%.

There were 172 business failures in the United States in the seven days ended on the 8th, against 131 the week previous and 163 in the corresponding period of 1898.

St. Xavier's academy and the Sisters of Mercy convent was destroyed by fire at Ottawa, Ill., the inmates, 60 sisters and pupils, escaping in their night clothes.

Because he was refused a peddler's license Henry Fry killed in St. Louis William C. Pipe, general superintendent of parks, and then killed himself.

The attorney general of Illinois says that the treatment of disease without medicine by Christian scientists is not an offense under the state criminal code.

M. H. Roberts, a machinist, while insane killed his son in Hannibal, Mo., and then shot himself fatally.

A storm swept over Wayne county, O., causing great loss to farmers.

One man killed and a number wounded is the result of a fresh outbreak of the French-Exeter's fever at Hazard, Ky.

The number of yellow fever cases at Key West, Fla., is above the 100 mark.

At the cabinet meeting in Washington Secretary Root reported plans for sending a large force to the Philippines, as soon as the rainy season should end.

Fire destroyed the stove foundry of Bridgeford & Co. and the Phoenix Canning company's works in Louisville, Ky., causing a loss of \$250,000.

A boat was overturned in the bay at Quincy, Ill., and two women and one man were drowned.

The schooner Gen. Hardesty, of Baltimore, was wrecked in Pacific sound and Capt. Todd, his son and the crew of six men were lost.

Six persons were seriously hurt by the collision of two electric street cars in Cleveland.

The percentages of the baseball clubs in the National League for the week ended on the 10th were: Brooklyn, 40%; Philadelphia, 62%; Boston, 67%; Baltimore, 50%; St. Louis, 50%; Cincinnati, 50%; Chicago, 51%; Pittsburgh, 50%; Louisville, 45%; New York, 45%; Washington, 45%; Cleveland, 45%.

At the national encampment in Decatur of the Sons of Veterans, Lieut. Gov. Asa W. Jones, of Ohio, was elected commander-in-chief and Syracuse, N. Y., was selected as the meeting place next year.

Four masked men held up a southern Pacific train at Cache, A. T., blew open Wells, Fargo & Co.'s through-money safe and secured probably \$10,000.

At Pittsburgh, Pa., Mrs. Mary Gallagher, aged 35, poisoned herself and her three children with laudanum. Mrs. Gallagher and her four-months-old baby are dead.

The war department reports a wonderful increase in commerce between the United States and its new possessions in the last seven months.

Rev. O. H. Sprout, presiding elder of the Methodist church for the Aberdeen district, died at Northville, S. D., while preaching.

H. Y. Hawes, of Johnstown, Pa., sold the famous pacer, Joe Patchen, to Senator McCarthy, of Goshen, N. Y., for over \$1,000.

The annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland will be held in Detroit September 26-27.

Instructions have been sent to Maj. Gen. Otis by the war department to provide for the full cooperation of the army in the coming campaign in the Philippines.

A freight train went through a trestle near Columbia, S. C., killing Engineer Weatherly, Fireman Rennick and two other men.

The war department issued an order for the enlistment of two additional regiments of volunteer infantry to be composed of negroes. This will provide for a military force of nearly 60,000 men for service in the Philippines.

Adj. Gen. Corbin in a statement showing the contributions of the various states and territories to the volunteer army says Georgia has furnished more volunteers than any other state in the country.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

In convention in Baltimore the Maryland republicans renominated Lloyd Lowndes for governor.

Dear Admiral Henry F. Pickett, commander of the Charleston (Mass.) navy yard, died suddenly of heart disease, aged 59 years.

James R. Eustis, of New York, ambassador to France during the second Cleveland administration and formerly a United States senator from Louisiana, died at Newport, R. I., aged 62 years.

The funeral of Samuel Merrill, porter of Iowa from 1861 to 1872, was held in Des Moines.

FORUM.

Six of the leading commercial bodies in Spain have accepted the invitation to send delegates to the international commerce congress in Philadelphia on October 10.

A dispatch from Cape Town, South Africa, says the Boers were concentrating on the border.

Jimenes, the leader of the successful revolution in Santa Domingo, is gradually improving and he will be entirely recovered before his arrival in New York harbor.

Hundreds of fishing boats were wrecked in a storm in the Gulf of St. Lawrence and over a dozen lives were lost.

Montague White, the consul general of the South African republic in London, says that Queen Victoria will not permit war with the Transvaal.

Admiral Dewey is expected in Gibraltar the United States training ship Saratoga and Alliance and was loudly cheered.

The exchanges at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended on the 8th aggregated \$1,500,700,561, against \$1,482,561,887 the previous week. The increase compared with the corresponding week of 1898 was 22%.

There were 172 business failures in the United States in the seven days ended on the 8th, against 131 the week previous and 163 in the corresponding period of 1898.

St. Xavier's academy and the Sisters of Mercy convent was destroyed by fire at Ottawa, Ill., the inmates, 60 sisters and pupils, escaping in their night clothes.

Because he was refused a peddler's license Henry Fry killed in St. Louis William C. Pipe, general superintendent of parks, and then killed himself.

The attorney general of Illinois says that the treatment of disease without medicine by Christian scientists is not an offense under the state criminal code.

M. H. Roberts, a machinist, while insane killed his son in Hannibal, Mo., and then shot himself fatally.

A storm swept over Wayne county, O., causing great loss to farmers.

One man killed and a number wounded is the result of a fresh outbreak of the French-Exeter's fever at Hazard, Ky.

The number of yellow fever cases at Key West, Fla., is above the 100 mark.

At the cabinet meeting in Decatur of the Sons of Veterans, Lieut. Gov. Asa W. Jones, was elected commander-in-chief and Syracuse, N. Y., was selected as the meeting place next year.

Fire destroyed 16 buildings in Centralia, Mo., including O. G. Byrum's livery stable, where 10 horses and 50 buggies were burned.

Five vessels were burned and a loss of \$250,000 was entailed by a fire which destroyed a large building of the Brooklyn (N. Y.) Storage & Warehouse company.

Three miners, Fred Hamilton, Clarence Hardisty and Eliza Powers, lost their lives in mines near Fairmont, W. Va., by a powder explosion.

A typhoon at Kagoshima, Japan, and vicinity killed 50 persons and wrecked 200 houses.

Edmundo Romano has been inaugurated as president of the republic of Peru for the term of four years.

Dispatches from Pretoria represent President Kruger as prepared to recognize Great Britain's suzerainty in the Transvaal.

The United States cruiser Olympia, with Admiral Dewey, sailed from Gibraltar for New York.

Capt. Alfred Dreyfus, accused of high treason to the republic of France and convicted by the court-martial of 1894, has been condemned again by the court-martial of 1899 in Rennes to ten years' imprisonment.

A force of 450 Filipinos, with one cannon, attacked Santa Rita, and simultaneously Manila and San Antonio were attacked by bodies of rebels numbering about 60 men. All the attacks were repulsed without loss to the Americans.

A hurricane destroyed many houses and numerous boats at Antigua, in the West Indies.

LAW.

The transport Senator arrived at Manila the 11th with 10 officers and 600 men.

The Boyd bottling works at Mason City, Ia., was destroyed by fire.

The court-martial that convicted Dreyfus signed a formal recommendation for mercy. Its object is to eliminate the degradation feature of the punishment.

Twelve members of the mob who whipped Postmaster Craig at Peoria, Ill., have been held to the federal court for trial by the United States commissioners.

A coal train on the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western derailed into the rear end of a freight train just as it had pulled out of a switch at Nayaug, Pa., wrecking the engine of the freight and killing Joseph Parry and Patrick Mullin, brakemen.

Mrs. Paul Gilmore, wife of the well-known actor, died suddenly at Dubuque, Iowa.

The season of the Western Baseball League closed the 11th, Indianapolis winning the pennant, with Minneapolis second and Cincinnati third.

Senior Luis F. Cordero was presented to the president as the newly accredited minister of Nicaragua.

The navy department has decided to assign Rear Admiral Norman H. Farquhar to command the North Atlantic squadron to succeed Admiral Sampson, and to place the latter in command of the Boston navy yard.

Col. Jouraut then began reading the judgment, which opened with the question referred to the judges by the court of cassation: "Was Dreyfus guilty of entering into machinations to send secret documents to a foreign power?" He then gave the answer that the court, by a majority of five to two, found Dreyfus guilty.

The gendarmes then closed around the audience and pressed them outside. Not a cry or a word was raised by any one.

Everything passed off with perfect calm.

As the people emerged the gendarmes kept them moving away from the court. The small crowd of people outside cheered for the army, but the gendarmes did not interfere and there was not the slightest disorder.

Dreyfus Appears Unmoved.

The judgment was read to Dreyfus in an adjoining little room by the clerk of the court, M. Coupols. Dreyfus listened impassively, did not give the slightest sign of emotion, did not utter a word, and marched back to prison like an automaton.

It is understood Dreyfus will be sent to Fort Corte, in the island of Corsica.

A large crowd, which the police kept moving, waited around the square, in which the telegraph office and the principal cafes are situated. When the people learned the court had been out an hour, it was argued that this meant a disagreement in favor of Dreyfus. The first indication to these spectators that a result had been reached was when a soldier on a bicycle came

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS

Sensational Report.

The state board of control has submitted a sensational report to Gov. Seecfeld on its inspection of the Wisconsin veterans' home at Waukesha. It charges that Treasurer Roberts, trustee of the home, refuses to allow an examination of his books; that with the exception of \$65,72 no interest has been paid on a large contingent fund kept in Roberts' bank, the National Bank of Waukesha, and that two trustees of the home wrote part of the insurance on the building. The home is under the management of the Wisconsin G. A. R., and is supported by state funds.

Death of Black Hawk.

Black Hawk, the most noted of the chiefs of the Wisconsin Winnebago Indians, died in the town of Brockway, aged 90 years. Black Hawk has been well known in the western part of Wisconsin for the last 50 years and was always the friend of the whites. By general consent of the tribe, Thomas R. Roddy, formerly of Black River Falls, now a resident of Chicago, will succeed to the chieftainship under the title of White Buffalo.

Will Reserve Cash Payment.

It is the intention of nearly all lumbermen in Oconto and vicinity to revert to the cash payment system in settling with men employed in the logging woods. At a meeting recently held it was the consensus of opinion that the time check policy would result in great inconvenience in obtaining a sufficient number of men to do the work, for jobs and money are too plentiful these days.

Asks for Contributions.

Gov. Seecfeld has issued a proclamation to the people of the state asking them to contribute to the relief of the Porto Rico sufferers. The proclamation is issued in response to the appeal received from the secretary of war. The proclamation quotes a part of the appeal and instructs the people to send money contributions to the National Bank of North America of New York.

Fumes Were Fatal.

Three patients at the Marathon county asylum in Wausau, while working in a silo, were overcome with carbonic acid fumes and were dead before they could be rescued. Superintendent Head of the asylum, was overcome while attempting to rescue the inmates and was dragged out almost dead. The dead men are Frank Crook, Gustave Gunderson and William Radke.

Makes Appointments.

Gov. Seecfeld announced the following appointments: Henry S. Dracken, member board of trustees of Milwaukee asylum for chronic insane; J. H. McDonald, of Superior, timber inspector for the Thirteenth district; Dr. Barshoff, of Manitowoc, member of the state board of dental examiners. Labor Commissioner Erickson, who was elected a position on the United States census, has declined the appointment.

Will Buy from Farmers.

The American Tobacco company, commonly known as the trust, will hereafter buy leaf direct from Wisconsin farmers. A material increase in prices is expected. The trust will erect a mammoth depot in Madison for sorting and storing its purchases. This move will drive many small dealers out of the field.

Gowned in Black.

Miss Bell Stebbins and Douglas Newell were married at the home of the bride's father in Keweenaw. The Old Maids' league, of which the bride is a member, attended the wedding in a body, all gowned in black as typical of the sorrow they felt at the loss of one member from the association.

The News Condensed.

The fire which threatened to destroy the entire business section of Hortonville was checked after three buildings were burned. The loss will not reach beyond \$10,000.

By a decision of the state supreme court Emma Blessing Ludington, widow of Harrison Ludington, Jr., is given a one-sixth interest in the estate of Harrison Ludington, former governor of Wisconsin, which is valued at \$1,250,000.

The shops of the Wisconsin Central railroad at Stevens Point and Wausau are to be moved to Fond du Lac.

The sixth annual fair of the Oneida Agricultural society will be held September 25, 26 and 27 on the Oneida fair grounds.

The premium list of the forty-first annual fair of the Washington County Agricultural society has been issued. The fair will be held in West Bend September 19, 20 and 21.

The total valuation of all the property in Fond du Lac figures \$2,575,751.52, an increase of \$10,342,25 over 1891.

The city clerk of Oshkosh finds that the property valuation is \$9,002,553, an increase over 1891 of \$22,501.

Peter McMillan, who owns a farm about ten miles north of Two Rivers, has discovered that the black sand which is constantly washed up by waves of Lake Michigan at his place is valuable. It is used by match manufacturers to line outside strips on match boxes for igniting the matches.

Dr. May Reid, of Racine, has fallen heir to \$2,000 by the death of her aunt in Munsey, Pa.

James Kneeland died in Milwaukee, aged 84 years. He was one of the wealthiest men in the city. He was a member of the territorial legislature.

Harry G. Boardman, deputy county treasurer and son-in-law of County Treasurer Gronquist, was arrested in Kenosha on a charge of embezzling \$2,000 of the county funds.

Frank Robinson, an engineer of the Milwaukee road for 25 years, died in Milwaukee, aged 63.

The E. P. Allis company in Milwaukee has granted a uniform increase to employees working by the hour of five per cent.

WILL BE A BIG SHOW.

National Export Exposition to be Formally Opened in Philadelphia Next Thursday.

Philadelphia, Sept. 11.—The National Export exposition will be opened at noon on Thursday next and remain open, Sundays excepted, until November 20. Less than five months ago the first spadeful of dirt was turned up for the foundation for the superb buildings which have since been completed at a cost of more than a million dollars. The vast auditorium, in which the opening ceremonies will be held, is a striking illustration of the largeness of the undertaking. Although magnificent music hall, with an amphitheater large enough to accommodate an audience of 6,000 people, it forms but a part of the enormous main building of the exposition. The stage alone of the auditorium has a capacity for 600 singers. In addition to space for public speakers and the caring for a very large number of distinguished personages and guests, who will be present on the opening day and upon other occasions during the progress of the exhibition.

The opening ceremonies on Thursday, which are to be held in the chief structure of the exposition, will be attended with much solemnity and interest. The governor of the state, mayor of the city, and representatives of the government at Washington and many of the greatest nations of the world will be present, and that widely popular organization, the United States Marine band, together with 600 trained singers, under the leadership of Prof. Rosengow, are preparing a musical programme which will extend through a large part of the day. At a present arranged, President Widener, of the Exposition association, will turn over the exposition to Gov. Stone, who is in turn to deliver it into the custody of the mayor of the city, and Congressman Heapham will accept a joint supervision of the enterprise on behalf of President McKinley, thus establishing it upon the broad basis of city, state and national indorsement. The addresses and ceremonies of the day, which will be participated in by Archbishop Ryan, of this Catholic diocese, and other prominent clergymen, will be of the most interesting character.

The public will find on the opening of the exhibition on Thursday a presentation of American trade movements and mechanical and art enterprises of a most surprising and interesting character. The display of manufactured products which have a present or contemplated foreign market is very complete, and the methods of manufacture, showing the progress in the making and completion of a needle or a cuff button or of a giant locomotive or a great bridge, will be everywhere before the eye in varied and almost endless succession. The beauty and extent of the buildings themselves, as now completed, compare with the best product of the Centennial exposition or the Chicago world's fair.

On the esplanade the public will find a great variety of amusements, rivalling in some respects the famous Midway of the Chicago fair. This includes a Chinese village of 150 persons and all the variety of Chinese religion and domestic life. There are also such things as an oriental theater and Indian village, an old southern plantation, the Barney stone and the Blue Killarney lakes and many picture shows and novelties of all kinds.

The international commercial congress, which is to be opened in the exposition auditorium about the 10th of October, under the supervision of Director Wilson, will be represented, in addition to the presence of President Diaz of Mexico, by 20 foreign governments and more than 125 foreign chambers of commerce have named delegates. The sessions of the congress will continue for about three weeks.

FILIPINOS USE CANNON.

Make Early Morning Attack on Santa Rita, Guanica and San Antonio.

Manila, Sept. 11.—A force of 450 rebels, with one cannon, attacked Santa Rita early Saturday morning and simultaneously Guanica and San Antonio were attacked by bodies of rebels numbering about 60 men.

All the attacks were repulsed without loss to the Americans.

Col. Bell and his regiment, while attempting to take the rebels in the rear, met two small patrols and succeeded in capturing a rebel captain, a lieutenant and six privates.

A Filipino who has arrived here from the Visayas Islands says the Victoria and Mayo, a prominent and wealthy lawyer of Iloilo, being forced by political opinion to declare his politics, has joined the rebels.

The inhabitants of Santa Barbara, the rebel headquarters in the island of Panay, have abandoned the town, fearing a bombardment of the place by the United States battleship Oregon.

Will Not Resign.

Paris, Sept. 11.—A semi-official note was issued emphatically denying the report that Gen. de Gallifet, the minister of war, had tendered his resignation and saying that proceedings would be taken against the paper for publishing the report.

FILIPINOS' MAUSER BULLETS.

To the small caliber of the insurgents' muskets many lives are owed, for the bullets bore a clean little hole, rarely fracturing a limb, and it takes a center shot through the skull to kill. A half-dozen men shot through the brain with muskets have survived.

A Montana boy was struck an inch back of the outer angle of the left eye, the bullet passing through his skull and making its exit in the same locality on the other side. He lost the sight of one eye and though the other may follow he will recover his usual health.

FINISH THEIR WORK.

Col. Shaw Elected Commander-in-Chief at the Final Session of the G. A. R.

Philadelphia, Sept. 8.—The thirty-third national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic came to an end Thursday night. The election of a commander-in-chief, which it was supposed, would be settled only after a warm contest, was conducted and carried out in the most peaceable manner imaginable. Col. Albert D. Shaw, of Watertown, N. Y., was unanimously elected to the highest office of the organization, after Judge Leo Basileur, of St. Louis, had declined to be a candidate.

Irving Robbins, of Indianapolis, was elected senior commander in chief, and M. Minton, of Louisville, Ky., was chosen junior vice commander. William H. Baker, of Lynn, Mass., was elected surgeon general.

Jacob L. Grimm, of Maryland, was elected chaplain in chief.

The report of the pensions committee which was Wednesday re-committed with instructions to the committee to embody therein the desires of the encampment relative to the pension laws, was again presented. The report was accompanied by resolutions drafted by the committee and the encampment at once adopted them unanimously. They were as follows:

"Your committee on pensions respectfully presents this supplemental report in respect to the instructions of the encampment.

"We respectfully direct attention to section 11 of the revised statutes of the United States which reads as follows: 'The commissioner of pensions shall perform under the direction of the secretary of the interior such duties in the execution of pension and bounty laws as may be prescribed by the president.'

"Resolved, That this encampment respectfully represents to the president its earnest conviction that rule 23, now in practical effect in the adjudication of claims for pensions, under section 2 of the act of June 27, 1890, in the pension bureau, works grave injustice to worthy ex-soldiers and ex-sailors, and we express the hope that you will find it consistent with your duties as an executive officer to abrogate this rule and re-establish the principle as defined in rule 10. Under the operation of rule 10, formulated and put into effect soon after the passage of this act, unquestionably responsive to public sentiment and based upon sound legal propositions, in a word, the simple expression of the letter and spirit of the law, no names were added to the pension roll of the republic and to which no objection was raised for years after its promulgation."

"Resolved, That this encampment respectfully represents that the practice is the same bureau in barring widow claimants who have an income of \$100 a year, is not warranted by the terms of the law, and we warmly endorse the recommendation of the commissioners of pensions to successive secretaries of the interior that the limit be increased to \$250 a year.

"Resolved, That the commander-in-chief appoint a committee of five comrades to present to the president a certified copy of the action of this national encampment, with an expression of our earnest desire for justice only to our disabled ex-soldiers and the widow and orphans of our dead under the letter and spirit of the law."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That the commander-in-chief appoint a committee of five comrades to present to the president a certified copy of the action of this national encampment, with an expression of our earnest desire for justice only to our disabled ex-soldiers and the widow and orphans of our dead under the letter and spirit of the law."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as to make certain the true intent of the statute, as we believe it can be represented to the legislature."

"Resolved, That this committee is hereby authorized and directed in the event that it is determined that relief may not be accorded by the administrative officers of the government to present to congress a request for the amendment of the law in such form as

THE NEW NORTH.
W. C. OGDEN, Editor.

ONEIDA COUNTY FAIR.

The Fourth Annual
Fair a Big Success.

ENTRIES NUMBER 845.

Exhibits in all Departments
Good. Attendance Large.
Sports and Races
Interesting.

The Fourth Annual Fair of Oneida county was in almost every way more of a success than had been anticipated. Monday morning dawned clear and bright, and the weather throughout the fair days was all that could be desired. The officers and their assistants were on hand early Monday, but not too early to accommodate the numerous exhibitors who were there waiting to have space assigned them. The day was a busy one for everyone connected with the management. E. B. Crofoot and Mrs. Beers, who attended to entering the articles on the books, had no time to spare, but were kept busy until late in the evening. When the books were closed, the articles entered numbered 845, nearly 300 more than had been listed at any of the previous exhibitions. The gates were open during the day, but there were no ticket sellers nor gate keepers on duty, and the fair was not formally opened until Tuesday morning. The attendance the three days was large, and the citizens of Rhinelander and the surrounding country are entitled to much credit for their very liberal patronage.

The merchants of the city assisted materially in making the attendance what it was, and are especially deserving of praise for the public spirit shown in closing their places of business each afternoon. The display in the building was the best that it has ever been. The showing of vegetables was such as would prove to the most skeptical that Oneida county can't be beat in this line in the state. Many farmers had splendid exhibits both in quality and number of articles shown. They were all so good that it was difficult for the judges to decide between them. One exhibit here which is deserving of special mention was the sample of flax shown by Joe Eternicka. It was grown on his farm in the southern part of the Town of Pelican, and those who are in a position to judge say the samples, which were from the crops of '95, '96, '97, '98 and '99, were as good as could be produced anywhere. Mr. Eternicka has had a great deal of experience both in growing and handling flax, and he says this country is the best in the world for producing the article. Another article was the yellow dent corn, fully matured, which was exhibited by Mr. F. S. Robbins. It was raised on his Pine Lake farm. It goes to show the possibilities of Oneida county as an agricultural district.

The ladies rather outdid themselves this year, for the display in the art and fancy work department excelled all former displays. The stock department made a fine showing, the number of entries here being large. Nearly all the pens and stalls were filled, and all the stock exhibited was up in splendid condition. Thursday afternoon the stock was exhibited on the track in front of the grand stand. It was headed by W. L. Beers' stallion Caliphorn, and his colts from 2 years old up to 5, including Chessathorn, who won the 300 trot and pace. F. S. Robbins' string of draft horses followed, and right here we might say that these horses can't be beat in the state. Following the horses, came the herd of young Jerseys owned by Barney Morris and the Red Pole and Holstein stock of E. B. Crofoot's. This is the first time the stock has been shown on the track, and it elicited much favorable comment from the large audience. They were all beautiful specimens of their kind.

Many breeds were represented in the poultry department, and a very creditable showing made, though not as large as it was last year. Tuesday afternoon at 12:30 the game of foot ball between the Rhinelander and Ironwood High School teams was called, and was watched with great interest by the lovers of this sport. Our boys were outclassed, owing to lack of practice and training, the Ironwoods having a remarkably heavy team for a High School aggregation, and all were well up in points of the game. The score stood 10 to 0 in favor of Ironwood.

The visitors were a gentlemanly, well behaved lot of young men. They were accompanied by Prof. Haller, trainer, E. B. Williams, member of school board, B. W. Shove, C. & N. W. Agent, and Luther C. Prewer, all of Ironwood. The bicycle races filled in the remainder of the afternoon. The summary for these races is as follows:

BOY'S RACES.

One mile novice—W. H. Davis, 1; Bert Stedman 2; W. Martell 3. Time 25:59.

Half mile, open—Geo. C. Eedes, Milwaukee, 1; Claud Shepard, Rhinelander and J. W. Playman, New London, tied for 2nd; Gottlieb Heil, Merrill, 4; E. C. Lang, Antigo, 5. Time 1:13.

Half mile, boys under 16—Guy Ogden, 1; Stewart Smith, 2; Dave Martell 3; Geo. Lambert, 4. Time 1:25.

One mile Open—Claud Shepard, 1; Geo. Eedes, 2; J. W. Playman, 3; G. Heil, 4. Time 2:29:4.

Quarter mile open—J. Playman, 1; Geo. Eedes, 2; Claud Shepard and G. Heil tied for 3rd place. Time 28.

Two mile handicap—Geo. Eedes, 1; G. Heil, 2; J. W. Playman, 3; W. H. Davis, 4. Time 5:08.

Mr. Percy Champaigne, of Merrill, acted as referee, and Allan James, of this city as starter.

The races Wednesday and Thursday afternoon were as good as were ever seen on the track. The strong wind of Tuesday and Wednesday made the time slower than it would otherwise have been, both in the bicycle and horse races. They were none the less interesting however. Thursday was warm and still, and better time was made. Owing to the lateness of the hour, we can only give the result of these races.

Following is the result of Wednesday's races:

220 Trot and Pace.

Frank Albright, g. g., Pitcher, 1 1 1
Little John, b. g., Forbes, 1 2 2
Little Judy, b. m., Kirk, 3 4 3
Sam Russell, b. h., Turner, 2 2 dr

Time—2:25:5, 2:25:5, 2:25:5.

Running race. Best 2 in 5.

F. H. McNutt, 1 3 1
Elsie Ferguson, 2 2 2
Irish Bill, 3 2 2

Best time, 52.

Thursday's races:

Freeforall trot and pace.

Little John, b. g., Forbes, 1 1 1
Little Judy, b. m., Kirk, 3 4 3

Geo. Young, ch. g., Pitcher, 3 3 3

Time—2:25:5, 2:25:5, 2:25:5.

Special race.

Chessathorn, ch. m., Beers, 1 1 1
Frank Albright, g. g., Pitcher, 2 2 2

Billy Sheridan, b. g., Morris, 3 3 3

Clipper, b. g., Fitzpatrick, 4 4 4

Time—2:25:5, 2:25:5, 2:25:5.

Running race.

Elsie Ferguson, 1 1 1

F. H. McNutt, 2 2 2

Irish Bill, 3 2 2

NOTES OF THE FAIR:

E. S. Shepard's booth attracted the attention of all. His Indian and other reliefs, pencil drawings, birch bark work, canoes, etc., made an interesting collection.

W. L. Beers & Co. and Lewis Hardware Co. each had tastily arranged booths, displaying their respective lines of goods.

The music furnished by Prof. Field's band was an appreciated feature of each day's program. The boys presented a nice appearance and their efforts brought forth good results.

Allie Wooster, owner of the running horse F. H. McNutt, received a telegram stating that his father had been run over by a horse at Westfield and seriously injured.

All praise is due J. C. Curran, president of the Agricultural Association, for the successful way in which the fair was conducted this year. The management was left entirely in his hands, and the smooth and pleasant way in which everything connected with it passed off, proves conclusively that no better general could have been selected.

A greatly appreciated feature of the entertainment on the track each afternoon was the exhibition of trick bicycle riding by Snapper Garrison, a member of the "Day Train" company, which gave a performance in our city each evening during the fair. His antics on the wheel called forth loud applause.

Mrs. T. B. McIndoe, with her driving horse "Bessie," carried off the first prize in the exhibition of single drivers, and Mrs. Sam Cole second.

Dr. McIndoe was awarded first premium for gentlemen's driving team, and Sheriff Wismer second.

Robert Kurtz, formerly cashier at the N. W. depot in this place, now proprietor of a large glove and mittens factory at Merrill, had a fine display of his goods on exhibition.

To F. S. Robbins more than to any one man, is due the fact that Oneida county boasts of a half second to none in the state. Each year he has taken great interest and done much for it, and at the meeting just closed made splendid exhibits in several departments at a great inconvenience to himself. The officers and members of the Association feel deeply grateful to Mr. Robbins for the favors conferred.

Arthur Darling, who has filled the position of bookkeeper for the Brown-Robbins Lumber Co. for several months, leaves Saturday for Chicago, where he has accepted a similar position with the wholesale lumber firm of W. E. Kelley & Co.

Arbuckles' Coffee

Is the Standard of Coffee Excellence by which all Coffee Quality is Compared.



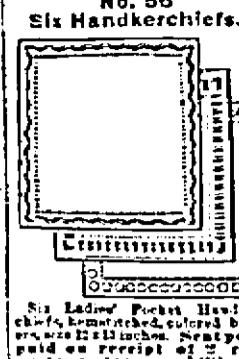
No. 51
Dining Room Table
Cloth.

Table cloth, white with red braid.
Size 6x10 feet.
Sent postpaid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 60 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.



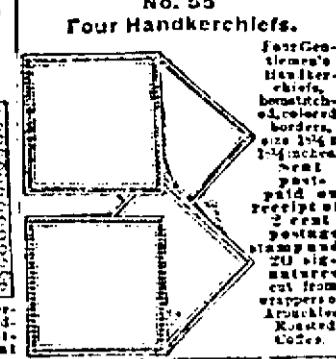
No. 53. A Dress Pattern.

12 years
Printed in
colored
white
size
12
Sent postpaid on
receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 100 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.



No. 56
Six Handkerchiefs.

12 years
Printed in
colored
white
size
12
Sent postpaid on
receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 100 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.



No. 55
Four Handkerchiefs.

12 years
Printed in
colored
white
size
12
Sent postpaid on
receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 100 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.



No. 52.
Lady's
Apron.

One quality
white lawn
wide strings
and lace
inset
size
22 x 26 inches
Sent postpaid on
receipt of two
cent postage
stamp and 25
signatures cut
from wrappers of
Arbuckles' Roasted
Coffee.



No. 54. A Pair of Window Curtains.

Each curtain
wide two and
three-quarter
yards long.
Sent postpaid on
receipt of 2
cent postage
stamp and 60
signatures cut
from wrappers of
Arbuckles' Roasted
Coffee.



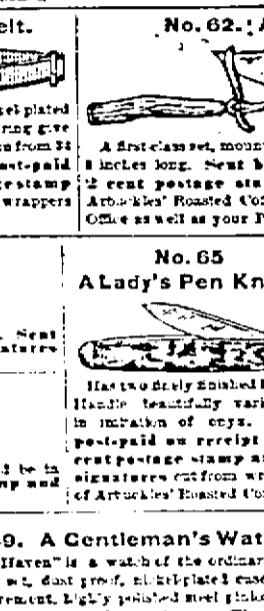
No. 57.
A Pair of
Scissors.

Made by the best
American manu-
facturers and well
finished.
Size 6 inches long.
Sent postpaid on
receipt of 2 cent
postage stamp and
15 signatures cut
from wrappers of
Arbuckles' Roasted
Coffee.



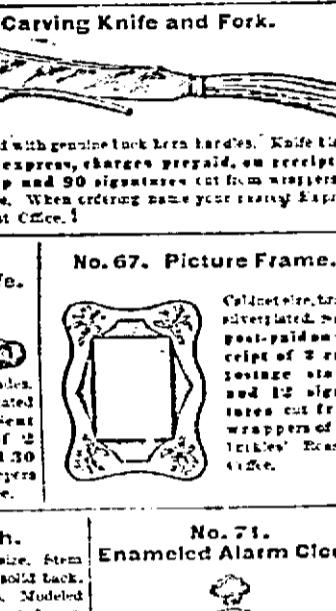
No. 60. Lady's
Belt.

Latest style
grain leather tan color
1 1/2 wide, nickel plated
buckle. Size 36 to 42
inches long.
Sent postpaid on
receipt of 2 cent postage
stamp and 20
signatures cut from
wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted
Coffee.



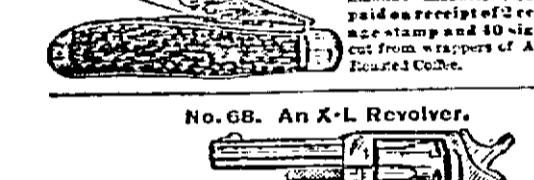
No. 61. Man's
Belt.

Grain leather, the color, nickel plated
buckle and rings. When ordering give
size of waist in inches. Belts from 32
to 42 inches long.
Sent postpaid on
receipt of 2 cent postage
stamp and 20
signatures cut from
wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted
Coffee.



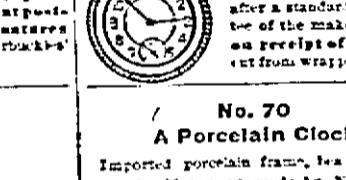
No. 62.
A Carving
Knife and
Fork.

A first class set, mounted with genuine
black horn handles. Knife blade
3 inches long. Sent by express, charges prepaid, on
receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 30
signatures cut from wrappers of
Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee. When ordering
name your nearest Express
Office as well as your Post Office.



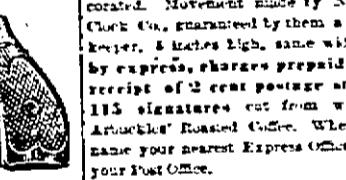
No. 66. A Gentleman's
Pocket Knife.

Two bladed knife made of best
materials and finished in work-
manlike manner. Sent postpaid
on receipt of 2 cent postage
stamp and 10 signatures cut
from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted
Coffee.



No. 68. An X-L Revolver.

Highest grade material and
workmanship. Magazine, revolvers,
charges prepaid, on receipt of
2 cent postage stamp and 150
signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted
Coffee. When ordering name your nearest
Express Office as well as your Post Office.



No. 69. A Gentleman's Watch.
The "New Haven" is a watch of the ordinary size. Stem
wind and stem set, dust proof, in lighted case, solid back.
Quick beat movement, highly polished steel plates. Modeled
after a standard watch, reliable time-keeper. The printed
guarantee of the maker accompanies each watch. Sent postpaid
on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 90 signatures
cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee. When ordering
name your nearest Express Office as well as your Post Office.



No. 70.
A Porcelain
Clock.

Imported porcelain frame, branching de-
corated. Movement made by New Haven
Clock Co., guaranteed by them a good time-
keeper. 8 inches high, same width. Sent
by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of 2 cent
postage stamp and 115 signatures cut from wrappers of
Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee. When ordering
name your nearest Express Office as well as
your Post Office.

This represents one page of a List which is found in each
package of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee, and with each
package in which the List is found the purchaser has to
check off a definite part of some article to be sent to him
from the List, subject only to the condition that the signature
on the package is to be sent out and returned to Arbuckle Bros.
in accordance with the directions printed in
connection with each item illustrated and described in the List.
This list will be kept good only till May 21, 1900. Another
page of this list will appear in this paper shortly.

Address all communications to ARBUCKLE BROS., NOTION DEPT., NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

Don't Let Beer Get The Best Of You!

—Get the Best of BEER Which Is—

Rhineland Beer!

Rhineland Brewing Co.

BENJ. INNES.

Practical Plumbing Steam Fitting, Gas Lighting Heating
Sewer and Water Pipe at reasonable prices

Outside Orders given Prompt Attention
Correspondence Solicited.

JUST RECEIVED AT

THE FAIR

An elegant assortment of BAR GOODS

Glasses, Stone Beer Mugs and Steins
and also a nice line of Lamps and other Glassware

Look us over before buying.

S. J. SEABURY, Davenport St.

How About School Supplies?

We carry a full line and sell them at prices you can find no
fault with. When you want school supplies
call on us. There

CLARK & LENNON - Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern Ry

NO. 11-DAILY 8:30 A. M.
No. 12-Asland Mail and Express 12:30 P. M.
SOUTH BOUND.
No. 4-DAILY 11:22 P. M.
No. 5-Asland Mail and Express 11:44 A. M.
H. C. BREWER, AGENT.

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie Ry

EAST BOUND.
Atlantic Limited 1:55 a. m. daily.
WEST BOUND.

Pacific Limited 1:55 a. m. daily.
Atlantic Limited 1:55 a. m. daily.
See Line trains arrive and depart from C. & St. Paul depot in Minneapolis and C. & St. Paul, on and after Nov. 19, 1896.
Close connections for Tomahawk, Winona, Duluth, Marquette, Duluth, Superior, Superior Point, Madison, Chicago and all points on Wisconsin Central, etc.

FRITZ PAUL, Agent.

RHINELANDER LODGE No. 24, F. & A. M.

Regular communications First and Third
Tuesdays of each month.

C. H. Woodcock, Sec. E. C. STURGEON, W. M.

RHINELANDER CHAPTER No. 74, F. & A. M.

Regular communications Second and Fourth
Tuesdays of each month.

A. TAYLOR, Sec. W. B. LASALLE, H. P.

FLAMBEAU LODGE NO. 73, K. of P.

Parker Building, Brown St.

Regular Communications every Friday.

E. F. PARKER, K. G. L. S. S.

N. T. BALDWIN, C. C.

I. O. F.

Court Juarez, 1775.

Meetings at 1. O. F. Hall second and
fourth Tuesdays of each month.

ELIAS DAWE, C. P.

S. E. STROX, R. S.

Smoke Schwarz Great Five Cent Cigar.

Sold Only at Ercanson's.

2401-2.

Go and laugh at the Living Music

Sheet with Shepard's Minstrels at

the Opera House Wednesday, Sept. 20.

John Fenton and wife, of Hazel-

hurst, and their guest, Miss Jessie

Raffen, of Chicago, were down to the

fair yesterday.

For Sale—At a sacrifice, fifteen
(15) shares of stock in Lewis Hard-

ware Company. Will sell shares

singly or wholly. For particulars

enquire of B. W. McCARTY, Antigo.

Orders may be left at the furniture

store of F. A. Hildebrand for monu-

ments. Photographs of handsome

stones may be seen at the store.

Prices very reasonable.

The great success of Chamberlain's
Cough, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy
in the treatment of bowel complaints

has made it standard over the

greater part of the civilized world.

For sale by Anderle & Hinman.

R. A. Smith, manager of the new
Schlitz opera house at Minocqua, was

in the city on business Wednesday.

The opening of the house will be cele-

brated with a grand ball Saturday

night. Prof. Field's orchestra, of

this city, will play.

The "Wheel of Fortune" and "The
Pay Train" were patronized by large
crowds at the opera house Tuesday
and Wednesday nights. The evolu-

tions of a trick bicyclist belonging to

the show on the race track at the

fair grounds helped to advertise the

show.

Ben Innes returned from a week's
stay in Milwaukee today, where he
went to consult specialists as to lung
trouble with which he has been af-

flicted for some time. He will leave

for Milwaukee again next week where

he will enter a hospital for treatment.

His brother, Thos. Innes, a practical

plumber, will arrive next week and

will enter into partnership in the

plumbing business here.

Shepard's White Minstrels.

Shepard's Great Minstrel Jubilee,
which will appear at the Grand

Opera House on Wednesday, Sept.

20, are offering a number of novelties

in black face art this season, that

are quite out of the ordinary.

The "Crimson First Part" is one of

the most beautiful products of scenic

skill ever placed on any stage.

The entire setting is in brilliant red

with gold trappings, and requires

nearly an entire baggage car to

transport it.

Lieut. Walter Allen, one of the

greatest living ventriloquists, and

Ogawa's Troupe of Royal Japanese,

are some of the leading features of

the show.

A magnificent street parade will be

given at noon, and a grand free open

air concert by the entire band of solo

musicians is promised in the evening.

Aunt Jemima, the Favorite Comedy.

The amusement loving ethions of

Rhinelander will have an opportu-

nity this season to witness the latest

comedy success, the greatest of all

New England plays, Aunt Jemima,

which will be produced at the opera

house Monday, Sept. 18.

It is a simple story well told, that

treats of life on a New England farm,

introducing quaint old Aunt Jemima,

the tillage spinster, whose ambition

is the success of her wonderful "Sure

Cure" her remedy for all known

diseases. The story of her trials and

ultimate triumph, interspersed with

comedy and pathos, forms one of the

most interesting plays now before

the public. You will enjoy the antics

of the famous Rube Quartette. In

short the entire evening's perform-

ance is one succession of hearty

laughs and rare enjoyment.

Excursion to Detroit, Mich.

Sept. 17, very low rates. Best op-

portunity of the season for a cheap

trip. Get particulars from Soo Line

agent.

Excursion to Detroit, Mich., Via the

Soo Line.

Very low rate going Sept. 17.

Good returning until Oct. 2. Get par-

ticulars from Soo Line agent or W.

R. Callaway, G. P. A., Minneapolis,

Minn.

Lots For Sale

In all parts of the city at less than

half price.

E. H. REINHOLD.

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie Ry

EAST BOUND.

Atlantic Limited 1:55 a. m. daily.

WEST BOUND.

Pacific Limited 1:55 a. m. daily.

Atlantic Limited 1:55 a. m. daily.

See Line trains arrive and depart from C. & St. Paul depot in Minneapolis and C. & St. Paul, on and after Nov. 19, 1896.

Close connections for Tomahawk, Winona, Duluth, Marquette, Duluth, Superior, Superior Point, Madison, Chicago and all points on Wisconsin Central, etc.

FRITZ PAUL, Agent.

RHINELANDER LODGE No. 24, F. & A. M.

Regular communications First and Third
Tuesdays of each month.

C. H. Woodcock, Sec. E. C. STURGEON, W. M.

RHINELANDER CHAPTER No. 74, F. & A. M.

Regular communications Second and Fourth
Tuesdays of each month.

A. TAYLOR, Sec. W. B. LASALLE, H. P.

FLAMBEAU LODGE NO. 73, K. of P.

Parker Building, Brown St.

Regular Communications every Friday.

E. F. PARKER, K. G. L. S. S.

N. T. BALDWIN, C. C.

I. O. F.

Court Juarez, 1775.

Meetings at 1. O. F. Hall second and
fourth Tuesdays of each month.

ELIAS DAWE, C. P.

S. E. STROX, R. S.

Smoke Schwarz Great Five Cent Cigar.

Sold Only at Ercanson's.

2401-2.

Go and laugh at the Living Music

Sheet with Shepard's Minstrels at

the Opera House Wednesday, Sept. 20.

John Fenton and wife, of Hazel-

hurst, and their guest, Miss Jessie

Raffen, of Chicago, were down to the

fair yesterday.

For Sale—At a sacrifice, fifteen
(15) shares of stock in Lewis Hard-

ware Company. Will sell shares

singly or wholly. For particulars

enquire of B. W. McCARTY, Antigo.

Orders may be left at the furniture

store of F. A. Hildebrand for monu-

ments. Photographs of handsome

stones may be seen at the store.

Prices very reasonable.

The "New Woman Shoes" at the Right Prices here

Boys' School Shoes, 98c to

Stephania's Travels in Trousets

By W. J. Henderson.

STEPHANIA sat on the great stone under the old willow and gazed into the brook. Her eyes were big and round and had a far-away look, for Stephania was thinking very hard about the book she had been reading. It was a book of great deeds by great men, and Stephania wished to do such deeds, but could not see her way to them because she was a girl. The ripples in the brook danced and sang in the twinkling sunlight that slipped between the leaves of the old willow, and many little fishes, with soft, gray backs and bright silver sides, flashed in and out among the long grasses that grew on the bottom. But Stephania's eyes were full of the smoke of battles and spray of stormy oceans, and so she did not see them.

"I just wish I was a boy," she said, aloud.

"And why, I should like to know?"

The far-away look went out of Stephania's eyes, and she started up, dropping the book, at the sound of a strange voice. She saw a little old woman in a black gown and a red tippet standing near her.

"Why do you wish to be a boy?" asked the old woman.

"Because I should like to be a great man and do great deeds, and be valued by the world," answered Stephania, "but I am only a girl."

The old woman gazed earnestly at the girl and shook her head. Then she walked away a short distance, plucked some leaves and came back.

"Have you ever eaten any of these leaves?" she asked.

"No," said Stephania.

"Try them; they are very refreshing."

Stephania hardly knew what to think of this curious old woman, who seemed to have dropped out of the skies, but she felt impelled to take the leaves and eat some of them. Straightway she grew exceedingly drowsy; and, lying down beside the tree, went fast asleep.

When she awoke she was lost in amazement, for she saw that her feet had grown large and were shod with heavy, hob-nailed boots; that her limbs had lost their graceful roundness and become long and muscular, and were encased in trousers; that her arms were thin and wiry, her shoulders sinewy and her chest broad and flat, and that her whole body was covered with a blue shirt; that her hands had become large, rough and bony; that her hair had turned short and stubby; in fine—that she was a boy! Beside her lay a boy's cap, a little bundle of clothing and a stout staff.

"I must set out upon my travels," she said to herself; "I must go in search of my great deeds, so that the world may value me."

So, setting the cap on her head and shouldering the staff and bundle, Stephania set forth with an eager heart. She walked a long distance before noon, and then she paused at the farm house to get a glass of milk and a piece of bread. The farmer's boy stopped her suddenly so that it stung and said:

"Well, my young buck, where do you tramp?"

"I go in search of great deeds," she answered.

"Well, if you'll stop here," said the boy, "and ride our bay stallion that has killed three men, I'll warrant it's a greater deed than ever you did before."

But Stephania shook her head, thanked the farmer's wife and pressed on. When she had gone a mile she saw a man sitting by the roadside, under a tree, writing. As she came up to him he paused in his work and smiled so kindly that she was emboldened to ask him what he wrote.

"I am writing a poem," he said.

"Are you a poet?" she asked.

"Men have said so."

"What is your poem about?"

"It is about woman's love."

"I don't think that a fine subject," said Stephania, about to depart.

"My dear lad," said the poet, with sweet solemnity, "it is the finest of all subjects. Believe me when I tell you, though perchance you are yet too young to understand me, that without the love of woman—mother, sister or wife—life would be a miserable doom, and no man would do a great or glorious deed. Will it please you to hear my poem?"

"No, it will not," answered Stephania.

"I would rather hear a soldier tell of his great triumphs, or a sailor of his victories over the angered sea."

That night the new boy slept in a barn and set forth again at sunrise. After walking some miles Stephania saw a magnificent mansion standing in the midst of a beautiful park. At the hedge gate stood the porter.

"Is the master of the place very rich?" she asked.

"He has millions of money, and he made it all by his own genius," said the porter.

"I must see this man," thought Stephania, and then she said to the porter: "Do you think I might go to the mansion and ask for bread and milk?"

"Surely," answered the porter, "for the master is very good."

"Rich, great and good!" reflected Stephania, as she walked up the beautiful path leading to the house. "How happy he must be, and how the world must adore him!"

Presently she saw a man sitting in a large chair in the shade of a fine tree, which grew before the house. His hands hung idly by his sides, and his head was bowed. His whole attitude betrayed depression, and when she

had drawn near to him she perceived that there was a deep sadness upon his countenance. So she said to him:

"Sir, I am told that you are rich and good. Why are you sad?"

The man raised his head and gazed intently at Stephania.

"My boy," he said, kindly, "have you a sister?"

"No," said Stephania, with a little start; "but I have a brother."

"That is very well," said the owner of the mansion, "but a sister is better for a boy. I had a sister, but she is gone now. I am, indeed, rich in this world's goods; but if I could give them all away and have my sister back, I should be infinitely richer. You are very young, and you are just setting out upon life's journey; therefore, listen! Many years ago my parents died, leaving me a great fortune and my little sister. I was not able to withstand the temptations thrown in my way by the possession of so much wealth. I spent my idle days in riotous living, surrounded by dissolute companions, who sought me only because I could purchase folly for their amusement. Every night when I went home I paused to look at my sleeping sister. No matter how late the hour, she always awoke and said to me: 'Brother, I pray for you to-night.' In a few years she grew to be a young woman, and I found that the fortune which had been left me was reduced to a few thousands. But my sister set herself to work to change my manner of life. By her unfailing sweetness and devotion she gradually won me away from my idleness and dissipation. Then she induced me to embark in commercial enterprise with my few remaining thousands, while she devoted herself to the beautiful task of making my home a paradise for me. My ventures prospered and I grew rich and was tempted again. But my sister led me to spend my money and my leisure in doing good deeds, and so she won for me what I never had before, the love and respect of good men and women. All my life she surrounded me with the glory of her love. She gave up the world for me and saved me from myself. She was a noble woman. And now she is gone. Do you wonder that I am sad?"

Stephania was much touched by the story of the devoted sister, and went upon her way, thinking that any girl who had the opportunity to lead so beautiful a life need not be so greatly discontented with her lot. Nevertheless, Stephania reflected that, as she had no such opportunity, she would prefer to remain a boy. In an hour she was quite as eager as ever to find great deeds to do. She walked briskly along the road until presently she heard the sound of surf beating upon rocks, and, turning a sharp bend, she came upon a wide prospect of the sea. Jagged cliffs stretched away before her, save where an opening led to a pretty little bay, in which the waves sang gently upon a beach of silvery sand. Beyond the beach stood a handsome house, while just outside the bay rode at anchor a splendid steel battleship. Beside a little pier in front of the house lay a barge, which had evidently brought ashore some officer of high rank. Stephania descended to the beach and walked to the pier.

"Whose house is this?" she asked a sailor.

"That is the home of our great admiral," was the reply, "and we have brought him ashore to see his wife, who is dying."

"Has he done great deeds?" asked Stephania.

"The greatest on the sea," answered the sailor. "If you live to do but one such deed, my boy, you will have the world at your feet."

Stephania, full of desire to meet such a man and hear of his deeds, walked towards the house. In a little grove beside it she saw a man walking up and down in great agitation. She judged by his uniform that he was an officer.

"Sir," she said, "I wish to hear about the admiral's great deeds."

"My boy," said the man, "I am the admiral. I do not know what great deeds I have done, for to-day my life is empty. My wife is dying."

"That," said Stephania, "those we love must die, but noble deeds live forever."

"Boy," said the admiral, sadly, "you speak like a child. When you are a man with gray hair you will know that riches, fame, wealth and rank are empty and worthless; and that the only thing worth living for is the love of a good wife. It is better for a man to be a poor laborer and to have his wife by his side, than to be a king and be alone. I was a poor lieutenant when I married her, and I had no ambition, no energy, no courage. But she used to sit by my side in the evenings and read to me from the histories of nations the achievements of good officers. Finally I said: 'I wish I could be like those men.' 'So you shall,' she said. 'But I am only a poor lieutenant,' said I, 'and they were all commanders, or captains, or admirals.' 'But they were all lieutenants first,' she said. And then one by one she read to me the books that told the story of their lives and aroused within me the desire to study and prepare myself for posts of command. Then there came a war, and my wife said to me: 'Go and win your fame. I will keep the home sweet till you return.' I went, and when I was amid the smoke and flame of battle, I realized that I had left the greater hero at home to fight a silent battle against her anxiety and dread. At last I was wounded and sent to a naval hospital. My courage was gone, and I was quite ready to give up the struggle and die. But she came to me, and though she was overwhelmed with grief, she thought only of my honor, and she sustained me through trial and brought me out of it, praise God, a better man. Boy, tell you now, from the experience of 20 years,

men are weak, impatient, cross, unheroic, and that nearly every one of them owes his so-called greatness to the far higher nobility of some dear woman, whose bravery and faith have made him all that he is."

Stephania turned away and walked thoughtfully down toward the beach. When she reached it the waves were still singing on the sand, the barge lay at the landing place, and the great battleship's brasswork glittered like polished gold in the sunlight. But Stephania thought only of the noble woman whose face she had never seen, but whose life had glorified her home and her husband and laid up for her treasures in heaven.

"Somehow," she reflected, "these men all seem to think they owe a great deal to us women. Oh, I forgot! I'm a boy now."

She smiled as she climbed up the cliff again and set out along the highway once more. In good time she came to another fine mansion, and saw the porter sitting at the gates.

"And who lives in this fine place?" she asked.

"The famous Gen. Power," answered the porter, as if proud to serve so notable a master.

Stephania entered the gate and passed up the lands and drive that led toward the house. On the veranda she saw a noble-looking man, who, she had no doubt, was the general. So she went up and saluted him with much respect, so that he smiled and asked her to enter the house.

"What do you seek?" he asked.

"Knowledge of your great deeds," she said.

"Oh," said he, "I never did any. My men did them all. But I will show you my house."

So saying, he led Stephania into a great hall, where there were many chairs and a large table, and fine pictures upon the walls.

"This is the banqueting hall," he said.

"And yonder beautiful chair with the silken cushions is your chair?" she said.

"No," he answered briefly, "that is my mother's chair. I sit on this."

And he pointed to a plain wooden seat. Next he led her into a magnificent drawing room, where refined taste contributed wholly to comfort.

"This is my mother's parlor," he said.

The general mounted a marble staircase, followed by the wondering Stephania, and threw open the door of a room which was the embodiment of comfort and peace.

"This is my mother's sitting room," said the general.

"But," said Stephania, timidly, "I should like to see your own rooms."

The general led her up another flight of stairs and showed her a severely plain little room, in which an iron bedstead and many books were the chief objects that met the eye.

"That is my room," said the general, briefly, turning away and leading Stephania down the stairs again. At their foot he paused and said:

"I shall not take you to my mother's boudoir, where you will see her."

"Mother," said the general, "here is a boy, who has set out on his travels and who has come to learn about my great deeds. I have shown him my best."

Stephania looked up in wonder and said:

"You have shown me only a splendid home, which you seem to have made all for your mother."

"And that is the best deed I ever did," replied the general, warmly; "for I can never do enough for the mother who gave up all her young life to teaching me how to be a man."

"But," said the wonderful old lady in a sweet voice, "a good son is a mother's glory."

"But a good mother is a son's life," said the general. And, after a moment's pause, he added:

"My boy, women are the mothers of men, and, therefore, they are greater, nobler and more beautiful than men, who owe to them all that they are. In all ages men have sung the praises of women, and in the world to come they will hymn the honor of their mothers before the throne of him who doeth all things well."

The general's voice became round and solemn as he spoke the last words, and Stephania passed out of the room, leaving him kneeling beside his mother as he must have done in boyhood. Stephania soon found herself once more on the highway, and now she discovered that she was indeed very weary, for she had walked many miles. So she lay down under an oak, and in a few minutes went fast asleep. And the dream that she saw the little old woman in the black gown and the red tippet. And the little old woman said to her:

"Are you satisfied?"

And Stephania answered: "Yes."

Straightway she awoke, and saw that she was lying under the old willow beside the brook. She also discovered that the feet had become small and were shod with her own pretty red shoes; that her limbs had got their graceful roundness again, and that her skirts were about them; that her arms were round and dimpled, her shoulders and her chest plump, and her hands smooth and white.

The general's voice became round and solemn as he spoke the last words, and Stephania passed out of the room, leaving him kneeling beside his mother as he must have done in boyhood. Stephania soon found herself once more on the highway, and now she discovered that she was indeed very weary, for she had walked many miles. So she lay down under an oak, and in a few minutes went fast asleep. And the dream that she saw the little old woman in the black gown and the red tippet. And the little old woman said to her:

"Are you satisfied?"

And Stephania answered: "Yes."

Straightway she awoke, and saw that she was lying under the old willow beside the brook. She also discovered that the feet had become small and were shod with her own pretty red shoes; that her limbs had got their graceful roundness again, and that her skirts were about them; that her arms were round and dimpled, her shoulders and her chest plump, and her hands smooth and white.

The general's voice became round and solemn as he spoke the last words, and Stephania passed out of the room, leaving him kneeling beside his mother as he must have done in boyhood. Stephania soon found herself once more on the highway, and now she discovered that she was indeed very weary, for she had walked many miles. So she lay down under an oak, and in a few minutes went fast asleep. And the dream that she saw the little old woman in the black gown and the red tippet. And the little old woman said to her:

"Are you satisfied?"

And Stephania answered: "Yes."

Straightway she awoke, and saw that she was lying under the old willow beside the brook. She also discovered that the feet had become small and were shod with her own pretty red shoes; that her limbs had got their graceful roundness again, and that her skirts were about them; that her arms were round and dimpled, her shoulders and her chest plump, and her hands smooth and white.

The general's voice became round and solemn as he spoke the last words, and Stephania passed out of the room, leaving him kneeling beside his mother as he must have done in boyhood. Stephania soon found herself once more on the highway, and now she discovered that she was indeed very weary, for she had walked many miles. So she lay down under an oak, and in a few minutes went fast asleep. And the dream that she saw the little old woman in the black gown and the red tippet. And the little old woman said to her:

"Are you satisfied?"

And Stephania answered: "Yes."

Straightway she awoke, and saw that she was lying under the old willow beside the brook. She also discovered that the feet had become small and were shod with her own pretty red shoes; that her limbs had got their graceful roundness again, and that her skirts were about them; that her arms were round and dimpled, her shoulders and her chest plump, and her hands smooth and white.

The general's voice became round and solemn as he spoke the last words, and Stephania passed out of the room, leaving him kneeling beside his mother as he must have done in boyhood. Stephania soon found herself once more on the highway, and now she discovered that she was indeed very weary, for she had walked many miles. So she lay down under an oak, and in a few minutes went fast asleep. And the dream that she saw the little old woman in the black gown and the red tippet. And the little old woman said to her:

"Are you satisfied?"

And Stephania answered: "Yes."

Straightway she awoke, and saw that she was lying under the old willow beside the brook. She also discovered that the feet had become small and were shod with her own pretty red shoes; that her limbs had got their graceful roundness again, and that her skirts were about them; that her arms were round and dimpled, her shoulders and her chest plump, and her hands smooth and white.

The general's voice became round and solemn as he spoke the last words, and Stephania passed out of the room, leaving him kneeling beside his mother as he must have done in boyhood. Stephania soon found herself once more on the highway, and now she discovered that she was indeed very weary, for she had walked many miles. So she lay down under an oak, and in a few minutes went fast asleep. And the dream that she saw the little old woman in the black gown and

OUR FIGHTING BRIGADIER.
It was the boast of the mighty west
That moulded him, every part!
She gave him luck, and late gave him luck,
At the gave him a hero's heart!
From the tropic climate to the arctic zone
He never bold stood with fear;
Then out for him with stout for him—
Our fighting Brigadier!

What he lacks in strength, what he wants
In strength.
Why he makes it up in grit;
Once he ridid the rules of the schools and
schools.
Like the foal at Calumet.
It was "go as you please," or "take your
ease."
Through the whole of the "grinding"
year.
With a merry song at the frowning prof—
Our fighting Brigadier!

He was never fain upon trail or train
To shrink from the face of strife;
And he quaffed the breath of the "Valley of
Death."

As though 'twere the balm of life,
Over the grim backbone of the Yellowstone.
He was one of the first to peer,
Then a cup for him brimmed up for him—
Our fighting Brigadier!

There was no fight in the northern night
For his home and roving soul;

With the same unshaken that he razed the
waste.

He'd have paraded with the pole,
In gales or camp, in the dry or damp—
Mis'courage shone clean and clear;
Then here's to him—there cheer to him—
Our fighting Brigadier!

Not long could he ride the roaring tide
Wvers the city's tempests pour,
So he joined the few of the dauntless crew,
And was off for the Cuban shore.
He raised rare fire with his dynamite gun,
And he scattered the Spaniards sheer,
So a song for him rings strong for him—
Our fighting Brigadier!

Though wounded, when there was call for
him—

To sever a tyrant's bars,
Who but he to the fore should be
To strike for the "stars and stripes?"

From Florida's sand to Oregon's strand

Was no valiant volunteer

Than this hero-arm from the Deer Creek
farm—

Our fighting Brigadier!

Everyone knows how at Matolos
He charged with his rocket fire—
How he swam the stream in the wicked
steam
Of the Philippines fire.

We're but to name him for all to claim him,

Our "Madcap Anthony's" peer;

Then hail to the man of Calocar—

Our fighting Brigadier!

—Clinton Scollard, in N. Y. Sun.

you talk about him? Put me next. I want to laugh too if I can get a good reason for it."

"A man who wants a reason for laughing before he commits himself can get a job as a funeral director 'most anywhere," said the stationer man. "You don't want to be the iceman; you're a double condenser ice plant yourself. It's a gag, if you want to know, just one of them gags that people get off."

"I wish it was one of the kind people can't get off," said the tailor, viciously. "It would save a whole lot of suffering. I'd like to gag every man the minute he bought one of them things and tie his hands so he couldn't make motions. If I remember rightly you were one of the first men in the city to buy a chestnut bell and the last to give it up."

"That's right," said the stationer with an air of modest pride. "My cousin in New York sent me one by mail just as soon as they come out there."

"It's too bad we have to look to New York for all our bright ideas," said the tailor. "Seems as if we ought to be able to get up something of the kind right here in Chicago—or Dunning, anyway. You got lots of fun out of that bell, didn't you?"

"I rang you off a time or two," said the stationer, defiantly.

"You did," admitted the tailor. "You would come in here and if you couldn't do anything else you would ask me what I thought of the weather, and ring when I said that it looked like rain. Nobody could come around you and open his face but you had to ring. You neglected your business just the same as you're doing now, and went about tickling that little song like a knife-grinder's barrow. You thought you were the cutest thing ever happened until you got thrown out of that vaudville house for ringing off the Irish specialist."

"He needed it."

"So did you. And you were in the same fix when you got slugged for pulling an 'I'm-something-of-a-liar-myself' card on the new bartender down at McGarrigan's."

"I did a little of that slugging. He didn't operate a slugging trust and control the output."

"That wasn't the story you told the police judge when you was able to appear. I thought you'd give up them five-cent inside lining joshes after that, but I guess you'll keep on until somebody gets out of patience with you and kills you."

"I'd like to know what it is makes you miserable whenever anyone gets to feeling good," said the stationer.

"If a person comes around you with sunshine in his soul and a gladsome smile on his face you take it as a personal insult. I look to see you get a stick of dynamite and blow up a Dutch beer garden some night just because the people are enjoying themselves there. You'd poison an organ-grinder's monkey."

"I would," said the tailor, with decision. "I'd poison the organ-grinder, too, if I got a good chance."

"And any kids that happened to be dancin' on the sidewalk to the music," added the stationer. "Ain't you got any friends besides me?"

"Are you my friend?"

"I'll lend you a dollar note any time you needed it and I had it, if you were able to give me any kind of security that I'd get it back. There's people that calls themselves your friends that won't do that for you."

"If you're my friend," said the tailor, "you want to keep your ice tongs and chestnut bells hid when you come into this shop. If you've got any celluloid buttons with 'You Ain't the Only Sosidge in the Shop' or 'I've Got Troubles of My Own' or any other gags you leave them on the grand piano before you start out to entertain me. How'd you like—

"To be the iceman?"

"To have me come into your shop three times a day and rub your teeth with a blacksmith's rasp?"

"It'd be all right if you did it in a friendly spirit, but I want you to understand that you can't come in looking the way you do now and take them kind of glibberies. You've got to be pleasant about it."

The tailor threaded a needle, scammed up on his bench and, crossing his legs, began to sew. "I'll be pleasant about it," he said, as he jerked a kink out of the thread. "The next time you get off any of these funny little automatic side splitters on me I'll get down on you in a friendly spirit and hammer you with the smoothing iron until you'll need a certificate of identification to get buried in the family lot. You go home now and think that over and take your ice tongs with you. Holler, don't go off mad. You can take a little josh yourself, can't you?"

The stationer man put his hands in his pockets and chewed the end of his cigar rapidly as he turned at the door. The tailor was smiling, but his neighbor seemed offended for once.

"If you're getting hot you want to think about your friend the iceman," said the tailor. "Cool off, Billy, cool off."

The stationer took his cigar out of his mouth and cleared his throat.

"Say, you'll be back soon, anyway," implored the tailor, but the stationer man went out, silent and unapprised.

As soon as he had gone the tailor unbuttoned his legs and looked around the shop until he found a piece of card board. He laid this carefully down on the table, wiped the dust off it and took his marking brush printed on it in large letters:

THIS IS MY JUST DAY.

Then he got up on the bench and whistled softly to himself as he resumed his sewing.—Chicago Daily News.

Forest Alphabet.

The Tartarian alphabet contains 203 letters, being the longest in the world. Some of them are really symbols to represent phrases and emotions.

OUR FIGHTING BRIGADIER.

AN OLD SOLDIER'S TRIBUTE.

A Grizzled Veteran Who Never Forgets the Anniversary of Gen. McPherson's Death.

A faded rose lay between the forefeet of the horse of bronze on which sits the heroic figure of Gen. McPherson in the square which bears his name. It was found there one Sunday morning, shriveled and dead, with nothing to show whose hand had placed it at the foot of the man who fell before Atlanta in defense of the union, a mute evidence of remembrance.

On Saturday night a young man was passing through the park. In a moment of abstraction he turned aside from the path and read the inscription on the granite base of the statue. He was turning away to continue his walk across the park when a voice called to him. Turning, the young man saw seated on a bench, directly in front of the statue, a bent figure, with a slouch hat and an old army blouse. Gray-haired and bearded, clad in army blue, a crutch beside him, the old man was a

"I RING YOU OFF A TIME OR TWO," said the stationer, defiantly.

"You did," admitted the tailor. "You would come in here and if you couldn't do anything else you would ask me what I thought of the weather, and ring when I said that it looked like rain. Nobody could come around you and open his face but you had to ring. You neglected your business just the same as you're doing now, and went about tickling that little song like a knife-grinder's barrow. You thought you were the cutest thing ever happened until you got thrown out of that vaudville house for ringing off the Irish specialist."

"He needed it."

"So did you. And you were in the same fix when you got slugged for pulling an 'I'm-something-of-a-liar-myself' card on the new bartender down at McGarrigan's."

"I did a little of that slugging. He didn't operate a slugging trust and control the output."

"That wasn't the story you told the police judge when you was able to appear. I thought you'd give up them five-cent inside lining joshes after that, but I guess you'll keep on until somebody gets out of patience with you and kills you."

"I'd like to know what it is makes you miserable whenever anyone gets to feeling good," said the stationer.

"If a person comes around you with sunshine in his soul and a gladsome smile on his face you take it as a personal insult. I look to see you get a stick of dynamite and blow up a Dutch beer garden some night just because the people are enjoying themselves there. You'd poison an organ-grinder's monkey."

"I would," said the tailor, with decision. "I'd poison the organ-grinder, too, if I got a good chance."

"And any kids that happened to be dancin' on the sidewalk to the music," added the stationer. "Ain't you got any friends besides me?"

"Are you my friend?"

"I'll lend you a dollar note any time you needed it and I had it, if you were able to give me any kind of security that I'd get it back. There's people that calls themselves your friends that won't do that for you."

"If you're my friend," said the tailor, "you want to keep your ice tongs and chestnut bells hid when you come into this shop. If you've got any celluloid buttons with 'You Ain't the Only Sosidge in the Shop' or 'I've Got Troubles of My Own' or any other gags you leave them on the grand piano before you start out to entertain me. How'd you like—

"To be the iceman?"

"To have me come into your shop three times a day and rub your teeth with a blacksmith's rasp?"

"It'd be all right if you did it in a friendly spirit, but I want you to understand that you can't come in looking the way you do now and take them kind of glibberies. You've got to be pleasant about it."

The tailor threaded a needle, scammed up on his bench and, crossing his legs, began to sew. "I'll be pleasant about it," he said, as he jerked a kink out of the thread. "The next time you get off any of these funny little automatic side splitters on me I'll get down on you in a friendly spirit and hammer you with the smoothing iron until you'll need a certificate of identification to get buried in the family lot. You go home now and think that over and take your ice tongs with you. Holler, don't go off mad. You can take a little josh yourself, can't you?"

The stationer man put his hands in his pockets and chewed the end of his cigar rapidly as he turned at the door. The tailor was smiling, but his neighbor seemed offended for once.

"If you're getting hot you want to think about your friend the iceman," said the tailor. "Cool off, Billy, cool off."

The stationer took his cigar out of his mouth and cleared his throat.

"Say, you'll be back soon, anyway," implored the tailor, but the stationer man went out, silent and unapprised.

As soon as he had gone the tailor unbuttoned his legs and looked around the shop until he found a piece of card board. He laid this carefully down on the table, wiped the dust off it and took his marking brush printed on it in large letters:

THIS IS MY JUST DAY.

Then he got up on the bench and whistled softly to himself as he resumed his sewing.—Chicago Daily News.

Forest Alphabet.

The Tartarian alphabet contains 203 letters, being the longest in the world. Some of them are really symbols to represent phrases and emotions.

ULLS IN BATTLE.

During the hottest Engagements of the Civil War There Came Moments of Quiet.

"When we enlisted in April, 1861," said the captain, "our company believed in some way not understood and not to be explained we would march immediately with the rest of our division to some selected spot and fight a battle with the confederates, and that when this had been settled to our satisfaction we should fight another and another until the end of three months, when, with a score of victories to our credit, we would march home in triumph."

"As a matter of fact the three months expid before we fired a gun, and our first real battle came upon us after 11 months' seasoning in marches and skirmishes. After a leisurely march across Kentucky and Tennessee, with some experiences that made us believe ourselves invincible, we plunged, with slight warning, into the battle of Shiloh. It was like being caught in a cyclone, bewildering and terrifying, but in blind obedience we did what was expected of us, and at the end waited for the next battle, which we believed would follow quick on the heels of the first. But there came a lull in which officers and men relaxed, and in which the army took what the boys called picnic excursions after an enemy that evaded us. Then in the course of six months we engaged in a foot race with Bragg's army back across Tennessee and Kentucky, and were caught in the thunderstorm at Perryville with no umbrellas up.

"There came another lull and more marching and, at the end of two months of waiting, Stone River. That was a terrible struggle between two well-disciplined armies, each 30,000 strong, and men lived three years in three days. But after the storm came another realm. When our regiment moved through and beyond Murfreesboro two days after the battle we felt sure we would strike the enemy at the crossing of every stream. After we had marched three or four miles what seemed to be a squadron of cavalry bore down upon us from the front. But instead of deploying into line of battle we came to the front face on the side of the road and presented arms to Gen. Rosecrans.

"Old Rosy was in excellent spirits, and as he rode along the line said: 'I remember you, boys, in West Virginia,' and made remarks complimenting the regiment to his chief of staff. After this meeting we knew that fighting for the possession of Murfreesboro was over, but we supposed we were to pursue the enemy. We marched rapidly with the other regiments of our brigade formed in line of battle along a high ridge facing the Cripple Creek valley. The next day we fought in the thick growth of small cedar awaiting orders, so we supposed, to attack. But the next day our wagons came up, tents were pitched, and we remained there six months, gradually whipping the ridge into a formidable fortress camp."

"Early in July we swung forward and drove the enemy to the line of the Tennessee and marched and counter-marched in the mountainous country to the south of Chattanooga with as little anxiety as though we were on a picnic excursion. Even when we crossed the Tennessee river and stalked the enemy out of Chattanooga the men were unalarmed and frolicsome, and they continued in this mood until they were caught in the storm of battle at Chickamauga. This came eight months and eighteen days after Stone River. Then came a lull of nearly two

"I RING YOU OFF A TIME OR TWO," said the stationer, defiantly.

"You did," admitted the tailor. "You would come in here and if you couldn't do anything else you would ask me what I thought of the weather, and ring when I said that it looked like rain. Nobody could come around you and open his face but you had to ring. You neglected your business just the same as you're doing now, and went about tickling that little song like a knife-grinder's barrow. You thought you were the cutest thing ever happened until you got thrown out of that vaudville house for ringing off the Irish specialist."

"He needed it."

"So did you. And you were in the same fix when you got slugged for pulling an 'I'm-something-of-a-liar-myself' card on the new bartender down at McGarrigan's."

"I did a little of that slugging. He didn't operate a slugging trust and control the output."

"That wasn't the story you told the police judge when you was able to appear. I thought you'd give up them five-cent inside lining joshes after that, but I guess you'll keep on until somebody gets out of patience with you and kills you."

"I'd like to know what it is makes you miserable whenever anyone gets to feeling good," said the stationer.

"If a person comes around you with sunshine in his soul and a gladsome smile on his face you take it as a personal insult. I look to see you get a stick of dynamite and blow up a Dutch beer garden some night just because the people are enjoying themselves there. You'd poison an organ-grinder's monkey."

"I would," said the tailor, with decision. "I'd poison the organ-grinder, too, if I got a good chance."

"And any kids that happened to be dancin' on the sidewalk to the music," added the stationer. "Ain't you got any friends besides me?"

"Are you my friend?"

"I'll lend you a dollar note any time you needed it and I had it, if you were able to give me any kind of security that I'd get it back. There's people that calls themselves your friends that won't do that for you."

"If you're my friend," said the tailor, "you want to keep your ice tongs and chestnut bells hid when you come into this shop. If you've got any celluloid buttons with 'You Ain't the Only Sosidge in the Shop' or 'I've Got Troubles of My Own' or any other gags you leave them on the grand piano before you start out to entertain me. How'd you like—

"To be the iceman?"

"To have me come into your shop three times a day and rub your teeth with a blacksmith's rasp?"

"It'd be all right if you did it in a friendly spirit, but I want you to understand that you can't come in looking the way you do now and take them kind of glibberies. You've got to be pleasant about it."

The tailor threaded a needle, scammed up on his bench and, crossing his legs, began to sew. "I'll be pleasant about it," he said, as he jerked a kink out of the thread. "The next time you get off any of these funny little automatic side splitters on me I'll get down on you in a friendly spirit and hammer you with the smoothing iron until you'll need a certificate of identification to get buried in the family lot. You go home now and think that over and take your ice tongs with you. Holler, don't go off mad. You can take a little josh yourself, can't you?"

The stationer man put his hands in his pockets and chewed the end of his cigar rapidly as he turned at the door. The tailor was smiling, but his neighbor seemed offended for once.

"If you're getting hot you want to think about your friend the iceman," said the tailor. "Cool off, Billy, cool off."

The stationer took his cigar out of his mouth and cleared his throat.

"Say, you'll be back soon, anyway," implored the tailor, but the stationer man went out, silent and unapprised.

As soon as he had gone the tailor unbuttoned his legs and looked around the shop until he found a piece of card board. He laid this carefully down on the table, wiped the dust off it and took his marking brush printed on it in large letters:

THIS IS MY JUST DAY.

Then he got up on the bench and whistled softly to himself as he resumed his sewing.—Chicago Daily News.

Forest Alphabet.

The Tartarian alphabet contains 203 letters, being the longest in the world. Some of them are really symbols to represent phrases and emotions.

DISCOVERY OF LIFE PLANT.

Science has discovered a plant so full of life that if one of its leaves be broken off and merely placed to a warm wall another plant will grow from it. It is these same vitalizing principles which enable Hostetter's Stomach Bitters to arouse to life and the overworked stomach, the weak blood and sluggish liver. The tincture from Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. See that a private license stamp covers the neck of the bottle.

TOO SERIOUS.

"Do you think his intentions are serious?" asked his best girl friend.

"Altogether too serious," was the reply. "He asked me yesterday if I wanted to have my life insured in favor of my husband when I married."—Spare Me.

DO YOUR FEET ACHIEVE AND BURN?

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Sprains, Smarting, Hot, Callous, Sore, and Swelling Feet. All Druggists and Shoe Stores sell it. 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Omsted, La Roy, N. Y.

An Iowa Woman's Convicting Statement.

"I tried three doctors, and the last one said nothing but an operation would help me. My trouble

THE MYSTERY OF COUNT LANDRINE.

BY FRED WHISHAW.

Copyright 1890 by THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION.

We had not mentioned to mother the object of Percy's trip to London. She had naturally concluded that he had business of his own to attend to, and was pleased and grateful when he promised her, at parting, that he would not be absent long and would in turn help me in my discouraging task of finding father so soon as ever he could get away. We met Percy on the afternoon of the third day, and as Berofsky and I tramped the platform of the Warsaw station, awaiting the arrival of his train, I, for one, was in such a state of excitement and expectation that I had not a word to say to my companion by reason of the quaking of my jaws and the rapid beating of my heart, and I fancy Berofsky, though he had so much less at stake in the result of Percy's trip, was not much less agitated than I to hear what he should have to tell us.

Slowly and laboriously the train dragged itself into the station, as Russian trains do. There is none of that fine rushing in at full speed and pulling up short at the very platform in the admirable manner of our English engine drivers. The poor old Russian engine, a lumbering, wood burning thing, has had an immense distance to go, yes, and is no doubt so tired that it can scarcely drag itself and its heavy load of carriages into the bazaar where it would be. However, Percy's train crawled slowly and mournfully in at last, and out jumped Percy.

I could see at once by his radiant face and the pleased smile with which he greeted us that the dear old fellow had been successful, or believed himself to have succeeded, in his enterprise. I sprang to him and seized his hand.

"Well, old man," I murmured, scarcely able for excitement to articulate the words, "what luck!"

"The very best, as I sincerely believe," said Percy, pressing my hand very hard. "I found the man, as I telegraphed, and I know where he lives and—"

"Oh, is it father?" I blurted, a sort of black mist seeming to form before my eyes for very intensity of excitement.

"Dear old Boris, I firmly believe it is," said Percy. "I cannot say for certain, but there could hardly be another so like him that I could be mistaken about. He is not my brother, he is—"

"Oh, no!" I murmured. "I think it must be he. But why, why?"

"I did not finish my sentence. I believe I burst into tears and was hurried into the carriage by Percy and Berofsky. There were not very many people about, the train having been nearly empty. I hope there were few witnesses to my weakness."

Berofsky took up the conversation in the carriage. "So you think it is really the count?" he began. "Tell me, did you get a snap shot?"

"I got three," said Percy with pride, "and was not caught at it. Twice, I

scarcely able for excitement to articulate the words, "what luck!"

The very best, as I sincerely believe," said Percy, pressing my hand very hard. "I found the man, as I telegraphed, and I know where he lives and—"

"Oh, is it father?" I blurted, a sort of black mist seeming to form before my eyes for very intensity of excitement.

"Dear old Boris, I firmly believe it is," said Percy. "I cannot say for certain, but there could hardly be another so like him that I could be mistaken about. He is not my brother, he is—"

"Oh, no!" I murmured. "I think it must be he. But why, why?"

"I did not finish my sentence. I believe I burst into tears and was hurried into the carriage by Percy and Berofsky. There were not very many people about, the train having been nearly empty. I hope there were few witnesses to my weakness."

Berofsky took up the conversation in the carriage. "So you think it is really the count?" he began. "Tell me, did you get a snap shot?"

"I got three," said Percy with pride, "and was not caught at it. Twice, I

scarcely able for excitement to articulate the words, "what luck!"

The very best, as I sincerely believe," said Percy, pressing my hand very hard. "I found the man, as I telegraphed, and I know where he lives and—"

"Oh, is it father?" I blurted, a sort of black mist seeming to form before my eyes for very intensity of excitement.

"Dear old Boris, I firmly believe it is," said Percy. "I cannot say for certain, but there could hardly be another so like him that I could be mistaken about. He is not my brother, he is—"

"Oh, no!" I murmured. "I think it must be he. But why, why?"

"I did not finish my sentence. I believe I burst into tears and was hurried into the carriage by Percy and Berofsky. There were not very many people about, the train having been nearly empty. I hope there were few witnesses to my weakness."

Berofsky took up the conversation in the carriage. "So you think it is really the count?" he began. "Tell me, did you get a snap shot?"

"I got three," said Percy with pride, "and was not caught at it. Twice, I

scarcely able for excitement to articulate the words, "what luck!"

The very best, as I sincerely believe," said Percy, pressing my hand very hard. "I found the man, as I telegraphed, and I know where he lives and—"

"Oh, is it father?" I blurted, a sort of black mist seeming to form before my eyes for very intensity of excitement.

"Dear old Boris, I firmly believe it is," said Percy. "I cannot say for certain, but there could hardly be another so like him that I could be mistaken about. He is not my brother, he is—"

"Oh, no!" I murmured. "I think it must be he. But why, why?"

"I did not finish my sentence. I believe I burst into tears and was hurried into the carriage by Percy and Berofsky. There were not very many people about, the train having been nearly empty. I hope there were few witnesses to my weakness."

Berofsky took up the conversation in the carriage. "So you think it is really the count?" he began. "Tell me, did you get a snap shot?"

"I got three," said Percy with pride, "and was not caught at it. Twice, I

scarcely able for excitement to articulate the words, "what luck!"

The very best, as I sincerely believe," said Percy, pressing my hand very hard. "I found the man, as I telegraphed, and I know where he lives and—"

"Oh, is it father?" I blurted, a sort of black mist seeming to form before my eyes for very intensity of excitement.

"Dear old Boris, I firmly believe it is," said Percy. "I cannot say for certain, but there could hardly be another so like him that I could be mistaken about. He is not my brother, he is—"

"Oh, no!" I murmured. "I think it must be he. But why, why?"

"I did not finish my sentence. I believe I burst into tears and was hurried into the carriage by Percy and Berofsky. There were not very many people about, the train having been nearly empty. I hope there were few witnesses to my weakness."

Berofsky took up the conversation in the carriage. "So you think it is really the count?" he began. "Tell me, did you get a snap shot?"

"I got three," said Percy with pride, "and was not caught at it. Twice, I

scarcely able for excitement to articulate the words, "what luck!"

The very best, as I sincerely believe," said Percy, pressing my hand very hard. "I found the man, as I telegraphed, and I know where he lives and—"

"Oh, is it father?" I blurted, a sort of black mist seeming to form before my eyes for very intensity of excitement.

"Dear old Boris, I firmly believe it is," said Percy. "I cannot say for certain, but there could hardly be another so like him that I could be mistaken about. He is not my brother, he is—"

"Oh, no!" I murmured. "I think it must be he. But why, why?"

"I did not finish my sentence. I believe I burst into tears and was hurried into the carriage by Percy and Berofsky. There were not very many people about, the train having been nearly empty. I hope there were few witnesses to my weakness."

Berofsky took up the conversation in the carriage. "So you think it is really the count?" he began. "Tell me, did you get a snap shot?"

"I got three," said Percy with pride, "and was not caught at it. Twice, I

scarcely able for excitement to articulate the words, "what luck!"

The very best, as I sincerely believe," said Percy, pressing my hand very hard. "I found the man, as I telegraphed, and I know where he lives and—"

"Oh, is it father?" I blurted, a sort of black mist seeming to form before my eyes for very intensity of excitement.

"Dear old Boris, I firmly believe it is," said Percy. "I cannot say for certain, but there could hardly be another so like him that I could be mistaken about. He is not my brother, he is—"

"Oh, no!" I murmured. "I think it must be he. But why, why?"

"I did not finish my sentence. I believe I burst into tears and was hurried into the carriage by Percy and Berofsky. There were not very many people about, the train having been nearly empty. I hope there were few witnesses to my weakness."

Berofsky took up the conversation in the carriage. "So you think it is really the count?" he began. "Tell me, did you get a snap shot?"

"I got three," said Percy with pride, "and was not caught at it. Twice, I

scarcely able for excitement to articulate the words, "what luck!"

The very best, as I sincerely believe," said Percy, pressing my hand very hard. "I found the man, as I telegraphed, and I know where he lives and—"

"Oh, is it father?" I blurted, a sort of black mist seeming to form before my eyes for very intensity of excitement.

"Dear old Boris, I firmly believe it is," said Percy. "I cannot say for certain, but there could hardly be another so like him that I could be mistaken about. He is not my brother, he is—"

"Oh, no!" I murmured. "I think it must be he. But why, why?"

"I did not finish my sentence. I believe I burst into tears and was hurried into the carriage by Percy and Berofsky. There were not very many people about, the train having been nearly empty. I hope there were few witnesses to my weakness."

Berofsky took up the conversation in the carriage. "So you think it is really the count?" he began. "Tell me, did you get a snap shot?"

"I got three," said Percy with pride, "and was not caught at it. Twice, I

scarcely able for excitement to articulate the words, "what luck!"

The very best, as I sincerely believe," said Percy, pressing my hand very hard. "I found the man, as I telegraphed, and I know where he lives and—"

"Oh, is it father?" I blurted, a sort of black mist seeming to form before my eyes for very intensity of excitement.

"Dear old Boris, I firmly believe it is," said Percy. "I cannot say for certain, but there could hardly be another so like him that I could be mistaken about. He is not my brother, he is—"

"Oh, no!" I murmured. "I think it must be he. But why, why?"

"I did not finish my sentence. I believe I burst into tears and was hurried into the carriage by Percy and Berofsky. There were not very many people about, the train having been nearly empty. I hope there were few witnesses to my weakness."

Berofsky took up the conversation in the carriage. "So you think it is really the count?" he began. "Tell me, did you get a snap shot?"

"I got three," said Percy with pride, "and was not caught at it. Twice, I

scarcely able for excitement to articulate the words, "what luck!"

The very best, as I sincerely believe," said Percy, pressing my hand very hard. "I found the man, as I telegraphed, and I know where he lives and—"

"Oh, is it father?" I blurted, a sort of black mist seeming to form before my eyes for very intensity of excitement.

"Dear old Boris, I firmly believe it is," said Percy. "I cannot say for certain, but there could hardly be another so like him that I could be mistaken about. He is not my brother, he is—"

"Oh, no!" I murmured. "I think it must be he. But why, why?"

"I did not finish my sentence. I believe I burst into tears and was hurried into the carriage by Percy and Berofsky. There were not very many people about, the train having been nearly empty. I hope there were few witnesses to my weakness."

Berofsky took up the conversation in the carriage. "So you think it is really the count?" he began. "Tell me, did you get a snap shot?"

"I got three," said Percy with pride, "and was not caught at it. Twice, I

scarcely able for excitement to articulate the words, "what luck!"

The very best, as I sincerely believe," said Percy, pressing my hand very hard. "I found the man, as I telegraphed, and I know where he lives and—"

"Oh, is it father?" I blurted, a sort of black mist seeming to form before my eyes for very intensity of excitement.

"Dear old Boris, I firmly believe it is," said Percy. "I cannot say for certain, but there could hardly be another so like him that I could be mistaken about. He is not my brother, he is—"

"Oh, no!" I murmured. "I think it must be he. But why, why?"

"I did not finish my sentence. I believe I burst into tears and was hurried into the carriage by Percy and Berofsky. There were not very many people about, the train having been nearly empty. I hope there were few witnesses to my weakness."

Berofsky took up the conversation in the carriage. "So you think it is really the count?" he began. "Tell me, did you get a snap shot?"

"I got three," said Percy with pride, "and was not caught at it. Twice, I

scarcely able for excitement to articulate the words, "what luck!"

The very best, as I sincerely believe," said Percy, pressing my hand very hard. "I found the man, as I telegraphed, and I know where he lives and—"

"Oh, is it father?" I blurted, a sort of black mist seeming to form before my eyes for very intensity of excitement.

"Dear old Boris, I firmly believe it is," said Percy. "I cannot say for certain, but there could hardly be another so like him that I could be mistaken about. He is not my brother, he is—"

"Oh, no!" I murmured. "I think it must be he. But why, why?"

"I did not finish my sentence. I believe I burst into tears and was hurried into the carriage by Percy and Berofsky. There were not very many people about, the train having been nearly empty. I hope there were few witnesses to my weakness."

Berofsky took up the conversation in the carriage. "So you think it is really the count?" he began. "Tell me, did you get a snap shot?"

"I got three," said Percy with pride, "and was not caught at it. Twice, I

scarcely able for excitement to articulate the words, "what luck!"

The very best, as I sincerely believe," said Percy, pressing my hand very hard. "I found the man, as I telegraphed, and I know where he lives and—"

"Oh, is it father?" I blurted, a sort of black mist seeming to form before my eyes for very intensity of excitement.

"Dear old Boris, I firmly believe it is," said Percy. "I cannot say for certain, but there could hardly be another so like him that I could be mistaken about. He is not my brother, he is—"

"Oh, no!" I murmured. "I think it must be he. But why, why?"

"I did not finish my sentence. I believe I burst into tears and was hurried into the carriage by Percy and Berofsky. There were not very many people about, the train having been nearly empty. I hope there were few witnesses to my weakness."

Berofsky took up the conversation in the carriage. "So you think it is really the count?" he began. "Tell me, did you get a snap shot?"

"I got three," said Percy with pride, "and was not caught at it. Twice, I

scarcely able for excitement to articulate the words, "what luck!"

The very best, as I sincerely believe," said Percy, pressing my hand very hard. "I found the man, as I telegraphed, and I know where he lives and—"

"Oh, is it father?" I blurted, a sort of black mist seeming to form before my eyes for very intensity of excitement.

"Dear old Boris, I firmly believe it is," said Percy. "I cannot say for certain, but there could hardly be another so like him that I could be mistaken about. He is not my brother, he is—"

"Oh, no!" I murmured. "I think it must be he. But why, why?"

"I did not finish my sentence. I believe I burst into tears and was hurried into the carriage by Percy and Berofsky. There were not very many people about, the train having been nearly empty. I hope there were few witnesses to my weakness."